サスケ烈伝

うちはの末裔と天球の星屑

SASUKE RETSUDEN

Mr.&Ms. Uchiha and the starry heavens

NARUTO -ナルト-

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小説 JUMP j BOOKS

This work is fiction.

It has nothing to do with real people, groups, or incidents.

TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

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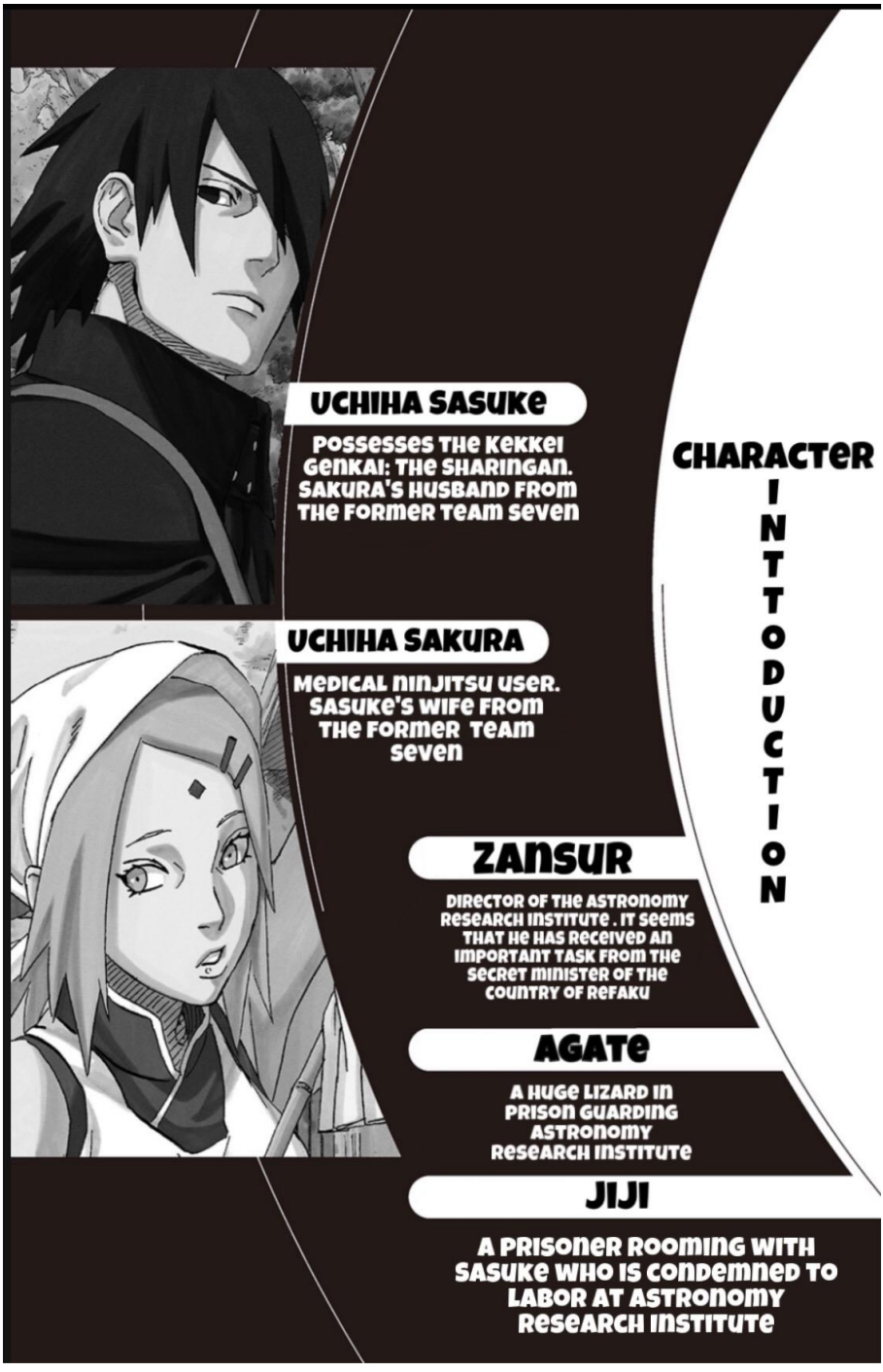

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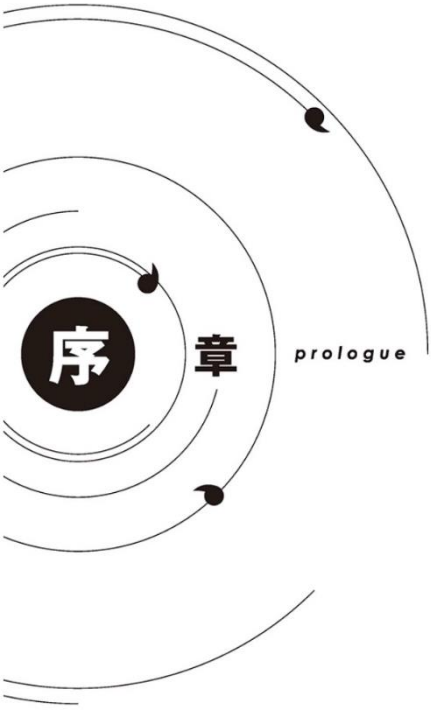

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He couldn't sleep. The man pressed his tin body against the cold sheets. The breath in the room is white and, I can't stop the trembling of my body when I wrap my blanket that is not covered in cotton around my body. I wonder if it will be about half a month now, with the roasted futon of the sweet and persimmon on the bad. Aza (?) increases in the body every time I go to bed, so I don't feel like I'm taking a break. If I could sleep at least in a place where the wind doesn't blow through, it will be a little better. With a feeling of disgust, he opened his eyes and stared into the dark room.

In a room as small as six tatami mats, four adults sleep. In this place where the annuals say things, it's natural that the coldest place is given to newcomers, without objection. I turn over the floor just as hard and I let a groan escape from my mouth.

- Shit… Why am I so blind to this?

Until just six months ago, the man was in a prison in the capital of The Great Buddha Country. Even without freedom, the minimum living was guaranteed, and it was much safer and more comfortable than here.

When I finished my term, I was wondering if I would go back with a proper crime again. However, one day I was transferred out of nowhere. It was only heard that they would be engaged in fatiguing labour work in cold mountains. Because it is manual labour, it can only done by young a health prisoner.

Tatar Institute of Astronomy. It seems to be a historical research facility derived from the astronomer, Janmar-Tatar, a legendary astronomer who survived the same

period as Rokudo Sennin, but that doesn't matter. The problem is that the research institute is so cold that it can be below freezing even in early spring.

And, there was no rest in Roku from morning to night in the environment that the domestic animal was better even if it thought how the meal, clothes, and the room provided, and it was to have been made to dig cold soil single-mindedly. Under these circumstances, the livestock were doing better than us.

- Why am I… Under circumstances like these… -

I bite my teeth, and tightly grip my futon. Fatiguing work, every day and every night.

The nail which is dirty with the soil bites into the palm of the hand which was completely peeled by the work of every day. The man's crime was a family's murder. Three years ago, on the winter day, I broke into a house for something to eat, and casually stole all the money they had.
When I left the young couple and two children who were at home, I had them tied up with a rope and ran way. It seems that everyone had frozen and were dying for two days without being noticed by anyone. Because of that, that's how I played a role in killing four people, so it is a bad thing. It was an accident, there was no killing intention there. Most of the time there was nothing to eat, so I stole it from someone else's house, so it's almost like a legal defence. I wonder why I should get this in my way? Dissatisfaction soaks into the chest like water. It's already the limit.

The man made up his mind, staring at the eyes of the ceiling.

“The lives of the prisoners are controlled by the sound of (dotaku) bell.” I was exhausted when the dull sound of the time to get up rings, the exhausted prisoners begin to get up like zombies. If you oversleep, you'll be mercilessly fed by the guards who keep an eye on them, so they're all right in time.

I went out of the room yawning an eat twice a day. And I thought “I’ll just eat pig or whatever kind of suspicious meat they offer.”

Standing in a line extending the length of the dining room, he took on deep breath and suppressed his feelings.

Contrary to the weight of his sleepy body, his nerves are clear and were excited. Even if some guy were to decide to enter from the side of the line and step his foot in the process, he would not care this morning. Even if the man behind him vomited in almost the immediate vicinity of his ear.

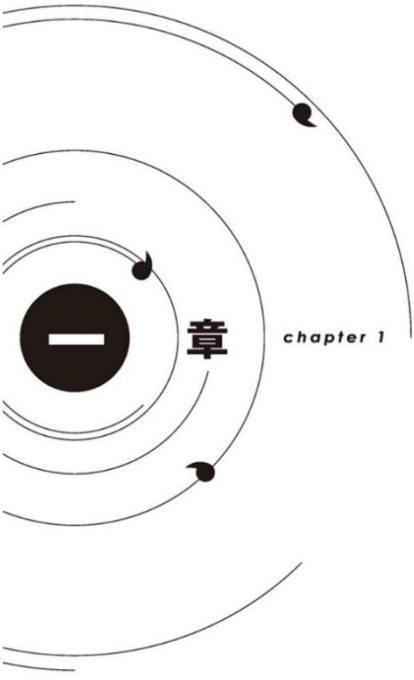
“I’m leaving here today. We´re out of here.”

After receiving his breakfast, the man looked around the hall, which was packed with prisoners. If you’re going to scape regardless, talk to that guy who wants to invite you. The guy I was looking for was sitting in his usual seat by the window. Inmate number 487. Sasuke. What’s unusual is his appearance, rather than his name. He’s got unmistakable black hair and eyes. His face chiseled and thin, and his nose stands out from the beauty of his side-profile. His face is unforgettable, it’d be a masterpiece at any single angle you look at him. Up close, you will be suspicious that you are the same creature as him.

It's bothering that he is unfriendly and always looks like a cat, but it's also a bother because he is so strong that no one can take him out with just their hands. The warning emitted from Sasuke's mouth was very simple:

- "Don't get in my way."

For most prisoners, Sasuke is hard to wrap your head around.



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His fangs sticking out of the man's body, (A-rare beast) he landed without a sound. Angrily opening his jaws, the man's body drops to the ground. Another man runs for his life trying to escape. Crushing him while he rolls on the ground, his talons hook into his shoulder blades and drag him further along. Stopping at the courtyard and opening its massive red mouth, jaws shut down on the man's right shoulder.

- Aaaah!! - the man screamed and let his body go.

Like a piece of meat, blood drips down his stomach, forming a red puddle at his feet. If you want to make devouring a human easy, you eat it as soon as you can. The meat of the man's lower back is torn off with ease. His muscles pulled apart like fibers of thread. Still alive, the man cried out as he buried his head and face into the sand beneath him. To discourage deserters, the beast purposely drags the body to the courtyard to be seen by the other prisoners.

- “If you try to run away, this will be your fate as well.”
- “Wow... Agh...”
- “I'm still alive! I'm alive! I'm sorry!”

The prisoners who carry a pickaxe on their shoulders look at the scene in the distance, hiding their rolling eyes. When the beast who was tearing the meat like it was for fun reached his entrails, the sound of blood splashing around was all that could be heard, as the man's scream finally faded to silence.

- “Well, that's the least of our worries, too much curiosity in this crowd. Remember we need to get up early.”

The low voice behind the crowd made the workers cower all at once. A slender man with silver rimmed glasses slowly walks from the building, the director of the Tataru Astronomy Research Institute, Zansur. He is the chief officer here, the king of the base.

- “Standing here like a bunch of sitting ducks... If you don't move quickly, you'll all be that beast's dessert.”

Though the workers knew that was a joke, they couldn't help but turn pale. Zansur's light tone was almost horrific. While everyone scattered back to their respective locations, Sasuke closely observed the beast. The lizard beast shakes its long massive tail, balancing its upper body and head on its fleshy stomach. Its face covered with hard skin becomes flushed with red, specks of yellow shine on the skin. The giant carnivore of the prison obeys Director Zansur faithfully. A massive lizard with a bipedal walk, thick leather skin covered with horns, cone-shaped fangs and sharp claws. When standing or walking, his height is about 80 centimetres, but measuring from the top of its head to the tip of its tail, 2 more meters add to its stature. The beast's leg strength is incredible, two legs that form from under its body are like ridiculous springs, one stride will take the beast dozens of meters forward. This is different from a prison. The patrolling guards don't watch the lives of the prisoners, never looking at any time. No locks on the cells where prisoners stay nor on the

entrances of any building. Regardless, the prisoners who stay here obey the rules obediently. The lizard beast is the reason. Those who think that they could or want to escape from here with rarely be seen again, the beast has a habit of monitoring inside of the site with such intensity and devouring any prisoner who dare violate the rules, showing no mercy. At the Institute of Astronomy, the work of the prisoners here was mainly excavating and digging up the ground. The frost on the soil is scraped off with garden hoe for farming and agricultural work. Carefully digging out and removing any large rocks or debris they encountered in the earth. There is nothing but repetition. It seems to be a necessary task in order to lay down the foundation for a giant telescope planned for the site, but those who are seniors to the prison say this work had been done endlessly for almost a year now.

- “Oh, come on...”

Jiji, working nearby, laid his garden hoe on his side and rubbed his hands together. It's particularly colder in the morning, it's almost below-freezing temperatures before the sky turns.

- “Sasuke, aren't you cold?”
- “Cold”

To be honest, Sasuke rubbed his palms on the handle, trying to get any slight warmth from frictional heat. He's used to fulfilling missions and tasks in harsh environments, but cold is cold.

- “Oh, I'm done. Why did they create a research institute in such a cold place? “

Even though the snow had melted a long time ago.

- “If continue living like this, I'll freeze to death. I don't know if it's because I'm not the only one with issues like mine, but I'm pretty sure I'm not the only one who has a problem with all of this.”

Though he's tired of the monotonous work, Jiji's chattering is nonstop. Jiji is Sasuke's cellmate at the prison. He's sentenced to at least 6 months imprisonment for the crime of stealing food to eat. Sasuke, being of the same age and similar physique as Jiji, is often paired up and assigned to the same work as him. Jiji's nose growing more and more red and as he rubbed his fingertips against each other rigorously, suddenly cried out,

- “Ah! Oops - He continued - Oh shit! This is perfect! I have an excuse to go to the medical office with this.”
- “What's so great about the medical office? Is something in there?”
- “You don't know? We got a new doctor that just came, a woman doctor. Everyone can't stop talking about how beautiful and gentle she is.”

Sasuke was unsure if Jiji's plan was a good idea or not, adding

- “Love is usually absent in this world.”

Bending his head to the side. Jiji remarked

- “I understand why you're single now”.
- “I know the beautiful doctor's single too, I didn't see a ring on her finger!”

- “A ring?” - Sasuke thought to himself.

Jiji glanced back to Sasuke's face, his features changed to a puzzled expression. As soon as Jiji caught on, he continued…

- “Oh! Let me explain, you came from another country, but there's a custom here in Redaku when you get married, the couple exchange rings. Not just any ring on a finger, it's specifically the second to last finger on the left hand, that's the mark of a married person. The doctor didn't have any kind of ring on” - Jiji's explanation was interrupted by himself – “oh shit, it's patrol”

Noticing the approaching patrol officers, Jiji became silent. They quickly tried to act natural, pretending to work in a serious manner. The patrol officer walked out to them with his baton out. Although he looked directly at Jiji, he didn't look at Sasuke once. Scary. Jiji knew this was his chance. He tossed his hoe to the side and with the white icy breath that erupted from his lungs exclaimed

- “Oh, the pain! I can't do it!”

“I agree” Sasuke thought. Sasuke sighed at the sight of Jiji and looked back to his work. The Tataru Astronomy Research Institute quietly stands at the top of the mountain range, but the mountain is bare. This place is heavily guarded stone dungeon-like prison, 5,000 meters above sea level. The Sage of Six paths are said to have stayed in the same area, these exact mountains. To collect records and information from that time period on the Sage of Six Paths at the Tataru Astronomy Institute. That was the purpose of Sasuke's mission here. Naruto

remains suffering from such a strange disease back in the land of fire and collecting these records of the Sage of Six Paths that remain in this area, might be the only thing Sasuke can do to help Naruto now. With Naruto's condition worsening by every moment, Sasuke became frustrated by the lack of ways to help him.

- “What's wrong?”

Sasuke's thoughts became interrupted by Jiji's voice. He could see Jiji looking at him from the shadow of the long hair over his eyes.

- “No, it's nothing.”
- “Really? You looked so... serious.”
- “Don't worry about it.”

Glossing over Jiji's question, Sasuke picks up his garden hoe again with his single arm. Sasuke, after dinner, returns to his cell only to be greeted with a shrill scream as he puts his hand on the iron gated door. In the middle of the floor, a man was laid down on the floor, shy and a bit short. It was Penjura, the second cellmate. Face-to-face across from him sat Jiji, eyes glaring each other, and between them sat some tea, a bowl, and dice rolling around.

- “JIJI, YOU BASTARD! This guy!”
- “Heh, I'm going to go smoke.”

Jiji pulls all the cigarettes on the floor besides them toward him. Sasuke figures they were playing that gambling game, Chinchirorin. With the lack of entertainment in this life of constant supervision, most prisoners pick up gambling, but Penjura had a habit of being an absolute gambling fanatic.

Penjura found joy out of being a bad guy, accumulating debts in a series of constant losses and getting caught a few times marrying girls for their dowry and running off. Marriage scamming, minimum of one year in prison.

- Ah, Sasuke! You're up next!

Penjura noticing Sasuke. Without skipping a beat, he threw the dice in the bowl.

- I'm good.
- What's up? - Penjura asked, looking dissatisfied and his smile pulling his face down into a dull frown. He turned his head towards the corner of the cell.
- You Ganno! What's taking you so long? Quit painting or whatever and come over here. - Penjura yelled at the third cellmate, Ganno.

In the corner of the room sat Ganno, with his back to Penjura, crouching over something like a bird with its egg in a nest.

- Not now, Penjura - he answered without a second thought.

Ganno, who is already halfway done with his 60's, is the most senior in the cell. He has a red kind of paint rubbed into the nape of his sagging neck.

- Are you still playing that? I'm tired.
- Don't talk to me right now, I'm about to win.

About a month ago, Ganno, who was out working, seemingly out of nowhere said "I found a good one!" He came back with his pockets full of red and brown stones. He didn't seem to mind the

skin on his hands becoming slick and slippery from collecting them. Every morning and every night, he kept hitting the stones, crushing them up. He had crushed every single one over the course of 5 days. Everyone was sure it drove him to insanity since later he peeled off the skin of his entire foot and had his raw foot in a bloody wrap. Turns out, boiling melted skin and the reddish-brown powder of the rocks could make paint. It happened on the day Sasuke came to the prison. While the newcomers were greeted, Ganno began to mix his materials on the leaves of pine bushes. Looking into the hands of the man in the cell who was so devoted to his work that he couldn't wrap his brain around, Sasuke was completely dumbfounded. The dullish red-brown powder increased in viscosity as it mixed, it's hue changing to a bright red. After a few minutes of kneading, the rock paint was finished. The colour of bright red plum blossoms. After that, Ganno enjoys painting every night, using pine needles as a brush and his nails as a canvas.

- Well, I'll leave it before the next inventory check this week.

Jiji is surprised by his response and yells at him about how silly he is because nail art doesn't suit him.

- I know you're in a hurry, look that I'm about to finish.

His voice is always fun to listen to. His charge is seventeen years in this prison, state treason. Ganno was charged guilty for painting the portraits of rival nobles and pitting them against each other.

His father was also a painter, but slowly became obsessed. He said he was always holding a paintbrush, neither liking nor disliking anything else. Ganno had painted for over three weeks now, painting a picture a week. Sasuke couldn't understand why Ganno would want to spend his energy painting something he knew had to be erased in a week. Entertainment and hobbies are valuable in this place. Since the prison's set up was four prisoners sharing a 6-tatami mat cell, fights are almost guaranteed to happen for so many adults crammed together. It's common for them to clash with each other until they're bloodied or in some cases- die. Under the circumstances, Sasuke's cell was relatively peaceful. He wouldn't consider any of them friends, but no fights have broken out. Ganno immersed in his art, Jiji and Penjura excited over some combination on the dice. Sasuke looks out at the dimly lit moon until the time it disappears over the horizon. This is the cell's routine, every night.

- Hey, Sasuke’s also pretty good
- I'll let you go first.

It's the end of their turns, Jiji and Penjura try to invite Sasuke to give it a go.

- No. - Sasuke answered briefly.

A small noise could be heard and Sasuke looks toward the window facing the courtyard. The white light of the moon suddenly blocked by some shadow. Perhaps that giant beast, Agate is in the courtyard. Regarding Agate, he worried Sasuke. Now is the time to investigate, Sasuke thinks. Sasuke stands up to sit down in from of Penjura.

- I changed my mind. I'll play.
- Wait what? Seriously? Finally!
- I don't have any cigarettes, so I'll bet on this instead.

Sasuke reached into his pocket, pretending to look for something, this is his new technique, kneading his chakra at the tips of his fingers, making an arrangement of atoms so that they are well crystallized, finally taking out his hand and on his palm, a stone red It is very large, almost as big as a cherry. Everyone in the cell takes a second to realize it's a ruby he's offering.

- What? Jewels? Is it real?
- No, no, no, lt's gotta be glass or something."
- No, no, no, it's gotta be glass or something."

Penjura and Jiji lean in closer to stare at the gem, their eyes fixated on it. Sasuke stayed silent, neither confirming nor denying its authenticity. While the gems where physically tangible and real, it was artificially made.

- Even if I win such a beautiful glass stone. What am I going to even do with it? You can't have fun with it.
- You can't even smoke anymore since I took everything in the last game. You shouldn’t even bet on your turn for meal duty.

Sasuke took the bowl in his hand.

- You don't need the cigarettes and you don’t have to change your job. | just need you to do one thing for me.
- Oh, a request?

- I'll tell you what it's about, later.

Sasuke puts the bowl back on the mat and pulls three dice between the pair of men Sasuke lifts her face and waits for Penjura's reaction.

- What are you going to call? - Penjira asks.
- Three - said Sasuke as his hand returned to his pocket.

Penjura juggled his three dice in his palm, apparently hoping Sasuke would make the first move.

- Throw it away - ordered Sasuke, giving them the first turn.

Jiji and Penjura look at each other as Penjura roll the dice, while the dice stop...

Jiji and Penjura look at the dice and then turn to see Sasuke, as his opponents turned to see the dice Sasuke's hand was still in his pocket, he kept kneading his chakra in the palm of his hand. When he rolled the dice on the mat, the 3 dice flew together like an imperceptible breeze, making a sound like a key hitting the metal, the wooden dice rolling toward the centre of the bowl.

- Are you kidding me...?

Three red circles upwards, Penjura's jaw opened abruptly, the game went just as Sasuke had said, three. Jiji, Ganno and Penjura sat in shock as Sasuke rose in silence and declared, "Win."

- Shit. You hit him after you rolled those eyes like a snake. That's not luck - Penjura

protested, but Jiji punched his in the shoulder as if to say, "just surrender."

That's gambling in prison, cheating all the time, it's a rule, nothing happens unless you get caught doing it with your hands in the dough.

- Now, for that favour I needed, Penjura - said Sasuke.
- Is it hard? Impossible?
- Relax, it's easy. - Sasuke made his way to the door as Penjura rose from his place.
- Get out of this cell with me, be vigilant because the vigilantes can come.

Penjura laughed at the supposed favour he asked for, thought it was Sasuke's joke, and then started freaking out when she realized Sasuke was serious.

This free time that prisoners had before bed was their time to do anything, as long as they stayed inside the cell. The moment you leave that cell, you break the rules.

- I said I will. But how do you plan to do this? The two of us walking would be obvious.
- I'll go alone then, but I'll need you to distract the guards.
- You know if they find out you broke the rules; they'll punish you without hesitation! And if Agate finds you first, he'll eat you alive.

Sasuke calmly refutes “I'll be back.”

- I don't think it's a problem then... - Penjura speaks.

There are two buildings, one in the east and one on the west side of the courtyard. On the west side, that building is the barracks where the prisoners sleep, Sasuke travels the distance from across the street from the courtyard to the other building in five minutes. To the east is the main building of the Astronomy Research Institute, for prisoners entering this building is forbidden.

Sasuke, leaning on the front door, enters the interior of the building when suddenly none of the doors are closed, causing the doors to open wide at a touch, there are long carpets with luxurious fibers that welcomed you. The main building was like a different world than the barracks of the west building, it was built as a royal castle, a perfect fortress, with a height of several meters above the ground, this building is huge compared to the other places of the country. The prisoners were only five minutes away, sleeping on the hard stone floor with nothing but an old futon and tears, yet all the hallways, stairs and rooms of this main building are covered with soft carpets, the roof it was lined with lacquered bricks, blocking any force of nature, and a large chimney heating up the building. When it snows, prisoners sometimes report that icicles form in their cells.

Agate is above a common reptile, it's like a dinosaur when it comes to reflexes, speed and its power. It's probably best to see it as some kind of pet, as it follows all the orders of the director, Zansur. Originally there was no shinobis in this country, but I heard that the prime minister has let the Shinobis take over their position due to a war, if Zansur turns out to be a shinobi, he could

be controlling Agate with some kind of technique that links his chakra. Sasuke began to worry that he had gone too long, Agate always walks the grounds of the institute without fail day and night, as he performs constant supervision of the prisoners for at least 20 hours a day.

Rumours spread that Agate was the result of Zansur's invocation jutsu, could it even be possible that Zansur could handle the chakra needed to summon an Agate-sized monster? Perhaps the fundamental mechanism for invocation of jutsu had been altered by the Shinobi of Redaku, although jutsu originates in the land of fire *** step * step * step*.**

The sound of heavy steps approaching filled the corridor, the feet that were heard stopped, Sasuke found the pair of yellow eyes floating in the darkness behind him. From within the heart of darkness, Agate's silhouette was revealed.

There was a voice "You're here." A wave of chakra flooded Sasuke's eyes, revealing his visual prowess as he lifted his eyelids. I prepare the rinnegan and its sharingan, in a second, Sasuke's bright red eye activates his jutsu, immediately dragging Agate to a genjutsu. Agate, who had been thrown to the ground, quickly stood up, throwing claws first towards Sasuke. While Sasuke is famous for his speed, Agate was just as fast, his claws slipped close enough to cut a lock of his hair, did not fall into his genjutsu, Sasuke deduced.

Sasuke dodged Agate, turning to attack the beast with a counterpunch, Agate's body flew out, a wall stopped a monster with a heavy blow with instant

force like a spring, Agate closes the distance between them, his bright yellow eyes they met the bright red of their naked Sharingan, but the result was the same as Agate being immune to genjutsu. Sasuke jumped into an opening just below Agate's chest. With a single palm, he pushed himself into the beast's body, propelling it on his back, his body waving to the ground with a strong bone-breaking snap.

There was no point in continuing the fighting, it would be dangerous to leave more damage to alert the patrols, staying much longer in this main building was a bad idea. In any case, Agate's eyes suddenly opened, Sasuke tried to make some distance between them, but the beast jumped on his feet to close the gap between them, like that of a whip, Agate's long tail shook forward as he leapt towards Sasuke. The ninja recoiled, narrowly avoiding the attack, Agate had been the closest to launching a deadly attack against his opponent, was very fast using a water-style jutsu, Sasuke begins to combine his chakra with his ice technique making an instant kunai. With his eyes closed, he amputated the approaching claw, stabbed his torso and cut the kunai continuously "GYAH!" Agate roared as he recoiled. His stomach began to shed large amounts of blood and fluid, a terrible wound that spread along his torso, so he began to stumble again into a stupor. “I'm sorry”, Sasuke thought, began to repent of his life-threatening attack, being in the moment's impulse, but it was too late to think so. As he staggered with each step, Agate ran as fast as he could to a window, destroying most of the wall as he tried to escape. Although he bled, he was still powerful to disappear at once.

Sasuke bit his lip, saw he felt almost sick to his stomach and looked down to see the palm of his hand. He thought of his last attack and how deep the kunai entered Agate's body, he feared he had taken a fatal blow.

The next morning, Sasuke sat in his usual place in the dining room, looking out into the courtyard, his eyes suddenly opened when he recognized a swaying family tail.

- Are you kidding? No way...

Agate looked up and noticed Sasuke out the window, even with Sasuke looking back, could not remember the events of the night before, immediately flipped his face. Agate, he is still alive, there was no way for him to keep breathing, there was not even a scar left on his body, this cannot set possible, Sasuke struggled to find some explanation, it is as if Sasuke was enclosed in a genjutsu...

A voice came from behind, "Yei, you're the one who tried to confront Agate, prisoner 487," the voice grunted with a fierce enmity, was Zansur. They both looked directly at each other without breaking eye contact, there was no point in lying, he knew Sasuke had had an encounter with his pet Agate. Anyway, there's something Sasuke also wanted to ask you, Sasuke's Sharingan was activated. His deep black eye turned crimson red with 3 spirals that formed his iris, so I can capture Zansur's gaze. Sasuke took a deep breath, I hadn't noticed it before without his Sharingan, there was a glass sphere behind Zansur's glasses.

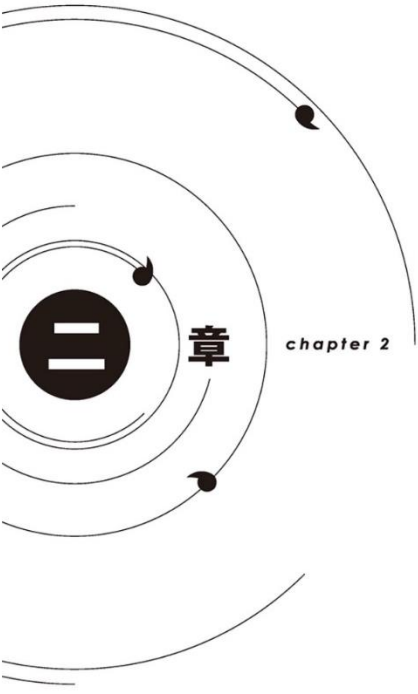
- An artificial eye...

- Great, great - Zansur looked at him with his eyes squinting, the corners of his lips twisted into a smile.
- You noticed easily, even the subordinates who are here every day for a long time with me have not even noticed. - Zansur extended his arm, touching the window behind Sasuke, he couldn't help noticing how natural his glass eye looked, but now that's all he noticed no matter how he looked at it, as the difference between the left or the right eye was not noticeable.
- Then, you can use that various types of ninjutsu. I'll keep it in mind, I won't forget.

He leaned toward Sasuke's ear, began to speak whispering.

His left prosthetic eye rotates and moves like a nervous animal that controls its surroundings.

- It's impossible to take Agate in front of me, when I'm also a shinobi...



TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

The next day, the patrol gave Sasuke his first punishment in his spare time in prison, the only reason they gave him was that during the list pass his left eye was covered by his hair which made the guards angry. Patrol officers raised iron bars over their heads, and almost happily, struck their reeds on Sasuke's shoulder, crushing his bones, patrol officers taking turns with themselves for torture. Of course, normally there would be no way for the non-shinobi to beat Sasuke as badly as they did, Sasuke did his best to receive the punishment but it was still painful and for him it was hard not to get angry. Since he considered holding his tongue an act of insubordination and defiance, bitterness decayed him. No one associated with Sasuke was safe from the abuse of the guards, Jiji, without warning in the middle of his work, had also received some blows with the iron bars direct to his stomach, besides all this, Sasuke was beaten more than three times that same day for absurd reasons such as when he had whispered something to Jiji.

The director made his instructions clear to the guards, point to Sasuke whenever they can. Since he was never technically arrested or thrown into a more security type cell, there was no way for anyone in Konoha to break his coverage if he was mistreated, let alone try to intervene.

Sasuke preferred to be mixed with the other prisoners today to work, the solitary would not be so productive after all, some of the prisoners were unknowingly deceived by other people with their gossip of what happened the other night with Agate, by what Sasuke tried not to let the little

mistakes on something as important as his fight with the beast bother him. As long as you are treated like this, you will not show any signs of pain or remorse in your eyes.

The director's impression of Sasuke should at least be that he was not a weak man, at the end of that day, eight different guards yelled at Sasuke and beat him several times, which made his progress in his work slow, even if someone wanted him distracted, he wouldn't answer. The looks in his eyes were nothing more than defiant and hostile, so they could see, no matter how many times he was beaten, he would not suffer any kind of injury, which would further infuriate the guards.

At the end of the day, the guards who checked his cell before bed would scold him as if he were a student who had broken school rules, once beating him again and joking about "his hair being too long." If all this wasn't for Naruto, I'd have broken one or all of his bones in one of these guards.

- Sasuke, it was all a disaster!
- Why did they all start aiming only at you? Both Penjira and Ganno asked, they felt sorry for Sasuke.

It had always been common for guards to beat prisoners for totally stupid reasons, yet it was always the shy ones who trembled with fear, those who came to prison and tried to act rebellious. Sasuke does not meet any of these criteria.

- That's none of their business - Sasuke said.

He though they didn't like it when he said things like that, they could hear the tone distinctly

frustrated in his voice. Jiji began to intrude independently:

- I heard the director, Zansur, had something to do with all this. Don't you mind? Don't you like the guy whose face looks better than his? Ah, you see? He's too proud.

The lights suddenly went out as soon as it became noisy, it's bedtime, when the time comes, the lights go out without any warning, and no matter what, no matter the situation, they won't turn on again until the other day ,even when the boy who was three cells away at dawn died of a heart attack, the lights did not come back on once. Jiji and the others looked for their clothes in which they slept and changed, like the sound of a clock, nothing will be succeeded but the snoring of all those who sleep.

The hard work was exhausting on its own, Sasuke's body was getting used to labour-intensive schedule, once he was sure everyone was asleep, pulled the iron bars and left the cell. On your wrist, a strip of red cloth was wrapped, here that's proof that you have permission to be out of your cell for some kind of extra time or to go to the infirmary, while using it Agate will not attack, even if you are clearly violating the rules. There was a great chance that he would stumble upon him walking down the cold and endless corridors, he could hear a slight, as he walks towards the fountain, making sure that his red cloth could be seen around his wrist, placed on the edge of the wall , on top of a small steel cabinet intended for cleaning supplies, it is almost imaginable what is happening there, but you can't afford to ignore it. When he opened

the door, he revealed a thin man with curly hair, hands and feet tied with an old rope. sobbing as soon as he saw Sasuke, his body became stiff, his wrists tied in front of his chest were wet by saliva and the marks of his teeth deep in the rope because he clearly tried to untie the rope with his mouth, Sasuke hoped he wouldn't do loud noises with Agate walking, the closet would become his coffin.

- What are you doing here?
- Uh ... yo-yo. I was coming back from the bathroom, this old man ... caught me here.

Sasuke pulls off the rope that tied man's hands and feet, if you keep such violent people in an environment like this for a long time, they will only look for any way to revive that stress. They usually target the kind of emotionally weak men, without friends, or even those who are physically fragile, which ensures they are close to death.

- Did you go for a red cloth pass? - Sasuke said
- Yes, but he took it.

Then Sasuke pulled out his red pass and pressed it against the man, giving it to him, if he stays in the hallway without a pass, there is a guarantee that Agate will find him and kill him. He felt nothing but sympathy for him as he looked at his back, disappearing as he ran down the aisle. For Sasuke, this was a mission, nothing more than a temporary infiltration. For him, however, it was where he would die, it was a cemetery. With the current pace of progress, we don't know when the Institute's telescope will be completed. The

probability of dying here before it was over was probably about 100 percent.

I'm not good at seeing weak people. I never know what to do. *Sound of footsteps behind him*, the sound of hard claws when they hit the ground, a gust of wind touches his neck, getting closer and closer, pointing at Sasuke's back, a hand of sharp claws cut, but did not hit him, apparently missed his target. Growling and growling, he raised his head to watch Sasuke stick his feet on the ceiling, raised his monstrous tail in retaliation, struck a deafening shock, as the tip of his tail destroyed the ceiling, when the wood breaks and falls to the ground Sasuke descends again, using the debris as a cover, for this reason he could see well the belly of the beast, without scratch marks.

- I cut your stomach centre so deeply last night. That's quite resistance. Or were you simply replaced by another lizard?

Without expression, Agate directed towards him his claws, almost twinkling and rapid tears the air, but Sasuke had already hurried under the beast's body as he launched forward in his attack, kicked Menou's chin covered with his hard flakes and then continued to attack where he could all over his body. Before landing a third blow, the long tail flew to one side, Sasuke, with his high speed, caught his tail with his right hand in the air, throwing it and causing Agate to lose his balance, crashing against his back, Sasuke's eyes stained bright red to test his visual prowess once again, even using his rinnegan, but to no advise. The illusory jutsu has no effect on him, Sasuke still could not be sure if that was the case, Agate begins

to writhe on his feet, opening his jaws in an attempt to bite Sasuke's head with rage, with his jaws heading towards him , kicks Agate's neck to deflect the incoming set of fangs, in the disaster of attacks, Agate's right claw manages to rub his cheek as he jumps, the skin of his cheek completely tore, but very little blood comes out, Sasuke reached the sheath of his sword which is hidden in it so that the guards do not see it, Agare prepared to attack once more but then withdrew, fleeing from him with an ever greater distance. What are you planning? It's the moment when he was preparing for a possible new long-range attack, but everything became increasingly dizzying, his body swaying as his consciousness faded, he couldn't help but feel that lizard had done something to him.

If you're close enough to notice, the lizard has fangs on its fangs, sharp hooks protruding from its already penetrating fangs, the four claws it had left in his hand had been able to scratch the ends of his hair. Through his growing vertigo, Sasuke had managed to dodge slightly to his left to prevent the attack, desperately trying to concentrate on what was in front of him as the eye continued to be distorted.

Agate hits with his paw violently sending Sasuke to fly against the wall. BOOM!

Sasuke could feel his heartbeat all over his body, his knees almost bending under him.

- Aghh, ahh, aahh, aahh…

His gasp weakened; his whole chest felt warm from fatigue. Through the white and cloudy field of view

before him, Agate's sharp claws become larger. Sasuke lifts his sword with a blow and lowers it, cutting in a transverse direction, the floorboards below them give way to their damage (they break), causing him and pieces of wood to fall to the bottom floor. Agate jumps through the hole in the ground to look for his target, looking around desperately.

As the lizard landed on the ground floor, Sasuke's figure and any trace of whether smell had disappeared.

- Ahhhh ... Aha... Has... Has... Ahhh…

Sasuke's panting was becoming rough as he ran through the dark corridors, managed to lose sight of Agate, but the growing numbness throughout his body became increasingly strong, as he remembered the time he was ripped in the cheek , I had never heard of lizards with poisonous claws, that was completely new, but the only thing I was sure of was that it was under the influence of a poison, very strong and not common.

- Ahh-ahh ... Uh...

His body begins to convulsive more and more, a tremendous shiver washes his body like a tsunami, the inside of his body is incredibly hot, he feels a burning sensation, while the outside of his skin was completely cold, even more than the cold that towards in prison. In an attempt to drink something, he amassed a little chakra in his palm to create water, his hand was shaking so far to the point where it was impossible to take it to his face to drink the water, so he could not continue to knead the chakra either. All the water ended

up spilling over his collarbone and coming down his shirt.

- Ahha ... Ahhh...

His field of vision was mercilessly shaken, it was as if someone had thrown fireworks at his head, he could not ignore the hum in his ears, it was a disturbing and loud sound that lasted until he finally went deaf.

This was bad, when it was a common poison, his tolerance was unbelievable, as Sasuke had repeatedly endured a lethal dose of various poisons, this running through his body was extremely powerful, perhaps even some unknown substance that is only found in Redaku.

- Hh... Haa... hhh…

His breathing became increasingly shallow as his throat contracted, dragged his unresponsive body to the wall and began to collapse to the ground, his breathing was difficult, his lungs did not take enough air to follow conscious, his heart made a terrible noise, it seemed that it was interfering with his ability to breathe. His situation began to worsen with every second, he suddenly felt a heart attack and began to hyperventilate simultaneously. Any drop of water left in the palm of his hand faded, so he lay down against the wall, waiting for his symptoms to disappear. The seconds that passed seemed like years, *clack* *clack* It was completely frozen, the sound of distant steps burst against the ground

- Shit ... someone's coming.

In his state, with such a hostile and dangerous enemy, if he didn't move fast, he was a dead man. The steps are getting closer and closer, Sasuke's eyes squinted to try to focus his sight as it was completely blurred, his body refused to move more, he could do nothing, no matter who approached him, there was nothing to do so he held his breath and waited for the steps to approach.

The steps that hit the stone floors of the room disappear, after a moment, someone moved behind it, consciously Sasuke had reacted, but his body did not follow him (not a centimetre moved). A hand stretched from behind and covered his eyes activated with the sharingan and rinnegan, was a soft hand, so Sasuke gave a little panic, fingers covering his eyelids... recognized those hands.

"No, don't be an idiot, she's not here" , that's not possible he tried to turn his head to look back, but his body was no longer strong, he was about to fall back, suddenly his body was trapped, trapped by a body that knew perfectly, to which he was already used to it.

- Silence, Sasuke- Kun, you'll be fine - It was Sakura's voice, his wife.

He laid Sasuke on a bed in the medical room, his agitated breath was still shallow, his heartbeat was racing and vibrating all over his body, his eardrums were still shaken but the unpleasant tremor of his vision and the hums in his head had calmed down Considerably. With the time he lay asleep, his arms and legs returned to normal movement.

- How are you?

The curtain that surrounded each side of his bed opened to reveal a face, his wife looked at him, immediately began scanning and examining the sides of Sasuke's face.

- Aah ... it seems like you're much better.

Sasuke slowly lifted his body, though with some difficulty, still wanted to get out of bed,

- I still feel a little dizzy, but at least I'm already recovering. - He said, but what mattered most to him was asking him why Sakura is there.
- In terms of symptoms, it's likely to be a type of poison that affects your potential actions. Which inhibits your entire system and chakra points, causes your energy to fall out completely in minutes making your central nerves go crazy...
- I was wondering if your body is not resistant to this, the poison is likely to be unique in this place, which is dangerous.

Sakura rolled his sleeve over Sasuke's arm, while wiping the inside of his arm with some alcohol and treated it sweetly as he had been made a habit with all the children he treats.

- You'll feel a little pinch - pricked the needle in his arm.
- Sakura… He watched as his blood filled the scale of the syringe, he held…
- Why are you here? Sarada all right? Where is she?
- All right, Iruka-Sensei is taking care of her. I came to tell you that the mission has changed

- Mission changed?

As they spoke, Naruto suffered a disease that no one knows how to treat, according to Kurama it seems that the Wise of the Six Ways once suffered from the same, but had recovered from that illness while traveling through Redaku, so this is where the Wise was healed , but no he doesn´t have idea of how, so Kakashi was the first to infiltrate the capital of Redaku to look for any kind of clue, but had long since been out of Konoha, they did not receive any contact with him, while Naruto got worse in a matter of days , most of the relevant literature found was written in the ancient language of Redaku, even with the professional team of the academy having on hand decoding would take a long time to decipher what he said.

Therefore, the only information that had been found was that the Wise of the Six Trails had stayed and recovered here, at the Institute of Astronomy Research, if we are too slow and with the symptoms that Naruto is already showing, all of this could be too late.

Sasuke, upon learning, arrived at the Astronomy Research Institute without being told twice about the mission to search for clues, as soon as he arrived, Sakura followed him.

- As you were heading this way, we received a Hawk from Shikamaru. It was about the description of a book that Kakashi had found in the capital, so we obtained information about the Wise of six Ways...

Sakura gives Sasuke a role, he was lined with Shikamaru's extensive lyrics, (on the note): “The

Wise of the Six Ways whose body had been invaded by an unidentified disease, had walked through the Redaku region, where he met an astronomer, Tataru. Although we're sure Tataru didn't have previous medical training, he cured him, taking away that strange disease. The night Tataru healed the Wise there was a shooting star approaching Earth, from the skies Rikudou Sennin caught the meteorite falling with one hand, dividing it in two. Half the meteorite he held in his hand crumbled in his palm, turning into dust for stars that covered the Wise. We are almost certain that this is how he was cured of his long suffering. As you descend from the sky and divide the meteor with only chakra, you will be given great power. Tataru had called this power "Yuuri Koshiri, or polar particles". Although there were conflicts between people over this power, most of the meteorites/polar particles entering the atmosphere were not detected, protected by the brightness of the stars, and most people did not pay attention to what happens by on top of them. If Rikudou suffered the disease and searched Redaku for this specific power, the story of this heavenly cure should not be fiction, as it had a map of the stars he had drawn, like a treasure map for the specific meteorite he needed, but he was in some place enclosed in the depths of the Institute. "If there is anyone who suffers the same sickness as the Wise of the Six Ways..." Sasuke reread Shikamaru's note three more times as he mutters to himself. The key to the cure is "polar particles".

According to the notes, this sage divided the "polar particle" into two, one of which "fell to the earth

and hid in the sky" and the other "star continued to travel"...

- This is just a guess, a hypothesis between me and Shikamaru, but I think his disease is a kind of malfunction in his chakra system caused by the tail beasts sealed in his body, and whether the substance contained in these meteorites, the particles Tataru have the power to cure these symptoms...
- We have to make sure we get it! - said Sasuke without words, but Sakura nodded and replied,
- New mission looks for that astronomical map and get one of those polar particles, but first we have to find out what that map is. A book, an image, something...
- I agree, I accept the change of mission, but I don't know why you came here alone."

Sakura was almost insulted by her insinuation. She wrinkled her angry face towards him.

- I'm a shinobi. I'll leave the village if I have to.
- You wouldn't have taken any chances... If you'd sent a note with a hawk, you know you can send as many messages as you'd like.
- I tried, but it never came. The falcon brought my notes home.
- What?

This time, Sasuke was the one who frowned. It is rare for a falcon trained in the village to fail to

carry a message, especially in these times of relative peace.

- I don't know what was going on, but we don't have time. It was easier to sneak in as a doctor to tell you directly. Besides, if I stay here, I could help you.
- It's not necessary. Go back to the village soon. It's not safe here.
- Dangerous? - Sakura's face got serious.
- Do you doubt me?"
- I know your ability, but all I say is that I'm enough here, and I know there's something in this Institute, something more alarming and dangerous: neither the director nor Agate fall into my visual jutsu.
- That's one more reason why you're going to need a partner here. High-ranking special missions can't be solved with your strength alone.

He had to admit that Sakura was right, on the battlefield, Sasuke has unparalleled strength, except for the seventh Hokage, but this infiltration mission is much more than fighting. When you want to get information from someone, do things without being noticed or hurting anyone, having a partner like her is a big plus.

- In addition, the atmosphere here is terrible. People are falling dead due to malnutrition and excessive effort and no one sees it as a problem. I already have a plan to improve this, and I'm about to propose to Zansur, because I can't just sit back and do nothing when people are dying like this. Both the

director and the guards think you're just disposable workers!

- I must tell you not to do anything dangerous, please. The director's a bad guy. What would you do if you couldn't look away?
- I'm a doctor. I have a duty to the health of all these people, no matter what.

When it comes to hard work, Sakura works harder, that's how she is. After a brief glance at her, Sasuke surrendered and sighed.

- I know, I get it. Just don't work too hard, okay?
- Of course! - said Sakura, as he smiled and looked toward his desk.
- I'm going to send Sasuke-Kun's blood sample to Konoha for now. I'll ask for more evidence in case Kakashi-sensei wants you to submit a status report.
- Didn't you tell me falcon communication wasn't working?
- Look at this!

Sakura whistled through her lips, in response, a small falcon flew from the back room. Around his neck was the red strip of cloth that the prisoners used as a pass.

- I think Agate pushed the falcon away earlier because external communication is forbidden. This could be our escape.
- I see.

By that time, they knocked on the door of the doctor's office, although the time for medical check-ups had already passed a few hours ago. The two

looked at each other, looking for an answer on how to act.

- Sensei- are you still awake? - It was Jiji's voice.

Sasuke had not heard Jiji speaking in soft words as he had done at the moment. Sakura touched Sasuke's shoulder, pushing him towards the top of the bed and quickly closing the curtains, when suddenly Jiji's approaching sound grew louder.

- Hello -- Sensei? Are you here?

Realizing that his barefoot was noticeable under the curtain, he quickly lifted his leg over the bed while seeing Jiji's silhouette in the curtain.

- Oh yes, you're here!
- Jiji! What happened? Especially at that time, it's too late... Sakura listens quietly
- Look, look at this. I completely crushed my fingers while I was warming up yesterday. I got permission to come here after telling a guard I couldn't sleep because of the pain.
- Sit down here. What's your number?
- Prisoner 544.

You could hear his pen scribbling against the paper, he was probably making notes on Jiji's medical history. Treatment shouldn't take long, should it? Sasuke looks at him from the bed, watching his shadow move, decides to remain hidden until Jiji leaves.

- Sensei, do you smoke? That's my worst habit.

- I don't think I have a reason to do it, I'm a doctor, remember.
- If you can get me a cigarette, I'll do anything for you, anything. Even if you don't smoke - he began to beg.
- I have to disinfect your hand.

Sakura grabbed Jiji's arm and rolled up her sleeve to inspect her hand and wrist, in front of Sasuke, as Sasuke was watching the movements of the shadows on the curtain. But not only was he watching the movements, he was also listening to Jiji's behaviour, about how he felt sore, so much so that he couldn't sleep... He knew that his last statement was but an excuse to see Sakura, in other words, he was increasingly angry that Jiji came in here, with other intentions. On the other side of the curtain, Jiji begs for any kind of painkillers, for how feverish she feels despite her lack of pain, and Sakura was there, treating him with amiability and tranquillity.

- Hey, Sensei, you're not from around here, are you?
- Why do you say that?
- I've never seen anyone with your name type, hair colour, etc., it's the first time I've seen cherry blossom hair, by the way it's pretty beautiful.

Seeing Jiji's hand move to caress a lock of Sakura's hair, Sasuke eventually stopped holding back and grabbed his wrist from behind. Sakura's eyes widened in surprise.

- Hey, huh?

It was communed with the sudden appearance of his cellmate, Jiji had to rub his eyes.

- Sasuke, where were you? What are you doing here?
- Well, I'll ask you that question too, what are you doing here?
- I wanted the kind doctor to treat me, you see I've been hurt since yesterday, not much blood comes out anymore but now it hurts a lot.
- That's a disgusting lie, - Sasuke said.
- It's hard to get rid of the swelling or infection, so fast - Sakura said, then offered Jiji a small medicine cup filled with green liquid.
- What is this?
- Medicine, an herbal infusion. It has antibacterial properties.
- Ueeeeeeeh, what an unpleasant smell. I'll drink it anyway because of the antibacterial effect, but I wonder if this is a good reason to drink it...
- To answer your previous question, this doctor is my wife. - Sasuke said interrupted.

Jiji spat at the medicine he had in his mouth and looked with his mouth open, his eyes wide open, looking at Sasuke and Sakura.

- Really? Wife? Sasuke's wife? Sasuke is married to Sensei? It's a joke? I mean... Aah?? Are you married?
- I never said I was single. - Sasuke said.
- Yes, I know, but guys like you aren't everything.
- How prejudiced you are.

- Well, but why is Sasuke's wife a doctor in this place?
- I came to see Sasuke. - Sakura started lying, there's no visiting system in this prison, but I really wanted to see my husband, so I decided to come here as a doctor!
- Hmm, I see, I understand.

Jiji looked at Sakura, seemed distinctly convinced, but Sasuke seemed surprised, so he said:

- Aren't you surprised?
- Why should I be surprised? - Gigi looked at him strangely. - It seems like normal couple behaviour, always wanting to be close to each other.
- Jiji, this thing about Sakura being my wife has to remain secret.

The cellmates left the doctor's office and entered the long corridor. As he walks, Sasuke stabs Jiji with his fingernail on his wrist, as he puts on the strip of red cloth that Sakura gave him.

- I understand. If you were in a normal prison, I'd be fine. But here it's different, if anyone finds out... Sensei, you won't be able to stay here anymore... It's more I don't even remember if Sasuke ever said he was married. - Jiji's smug smile pulls her cheeks.
- You wouldn't have heard it.
- I mean, we always talk a lot. Because we are always with our cellmates every day, the usual topics are about the family, your goals, dreams, etc., are always present in conversations. Of course, the issue of lovers

and marriages had been raised several times, Sasuke, who was only infiltrating, avoided delving into that subject.

- Jiji, don't you have a girlfriend?

Jiji's humour grew lighter and happily brought smiles back to Sasuke.

- Aah, right now, she's working in the capital of Redaku." Sasuke looked down at his feet, the floor that was usually brown was white, it was the moonlight exposed through a large window that was being reflected. - But she got married, she cheated on me with a boy..." Jiji's words came out a little grumpy.

Sasuke, who is often out of the village for long-term missions, those words of Jiji frightened him.

- Jiji, do you think couples should be together all the time?
- Yes, that's right. - His response was immediate. – Sensei really must love you or she wouldn't bother to be hired in a prison like this."
- No... not really. I tend to be away from home a long time.
- How long are you away?
- Sometimes it's a short time, sometimes it's long periods of time, there was once when I didn't come home for several years."
- Are you serious? - Jiji's voice fluctuation changed significantly
- A few years ... man, I guess after that period of time, you can't be mad if some other guy replaces you in her heart.
- Why do you say that?

- Well, it makes sense...

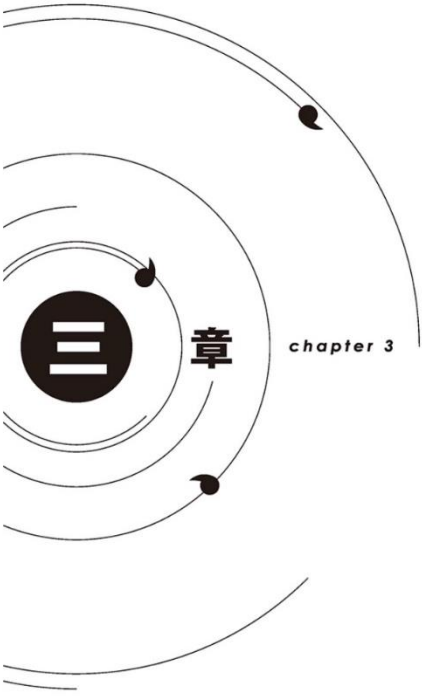
Sasuke turned his head to look at Jiji as his face and tone washed earnestly.

- It is not as if I am leaving her, Sakura is necessary in the village, and I need to be out of the country, it is part of our work. We also exchange cards regularly, though...
- Yes, I understand but ... don't you think it would be bad if there were more insects like me interested in it? Don't they wear rings in your country? - Jiji looked at Sasuke's face as his serious expression morphed into concern. - If the couple gets too far away, they'll lose their bond.

Sasuke didn't understand what Jiji was trying to say. Sakura was his family, no matter where he was, that fact would never change, he had never heard of a family member who ceases to be of your family. Even when he had such strong and negative emotions towards Itachi, he was always his brother, no matter what had happened in the shinobi world, he would always be ready to call him his brother.

For Sasuke, Sakura was her family, her partner, whom she always returned to when she arrived at the village, they did not need a blood connection; their feelings don't change even though they can't be around each other often. Sasuke tries to think of a way to verbalize his feelings to communicate it to Jiji, but it would be too complicated and annoying, so he changes the subject with a

- I see… Have you ever heard anything about a book or something about an astronomical map?
- An astronomical map? - after repeating the words, Jiji bowed his head as to say, - I don't know… By name, it looks like an astronomy document, it will probably be in the archives. You can ask Penjira.
- Why Penjira? - Sasuke said, but when he heard what Jiji said, his eyes opened wide.
- Well, Penjira is in charge of the archives.



TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

He cut through the courtyard that was painted with the red sunlight that began to set, heading towards the library in front of the main building. Only at this time, after dinner, were the prisoners allowed to enter the archive, when they opened the door wrapped in rusty brass, found themselves with shelves so high that they passed their shoulders, they were also perfectly aligned, the building was Built entirely of sandstone and laterite, which makes the ventilation of the multi-story building a suitable place to store the documents, which were covered with sheepskin, as they tend to fade easily.

Man, it was cold ... The dim lighting felt bleak, as the only light sources were small windows intended for ventilation, illuminating the floor with perfectly symmetrical squares as sunlight passed through Sasuke, thinking he would be alone, but was they could see the shadows of some other prisoners sitting on the floor as they were passing the pages of the books in their hands.

It was hard to believe that most prisoners even knew how to read and write, he imagines that they were probably looking at the photos for fun. According to her plan, Sakura would be waiting for him in front of the bookshelf near the south window, so Sasuke began to approach her, even pretending to scan the shelves in search of a book. As he wanders the shelves, he's getting closer and closer. When he reaches the other side of the shelf where Sakura is, he pulls out a book to confront Sakura, but there is no one around.

- The guy in charge of the file, he's my cellmate, - He said.

Hiding his mouth behind the cover of the book he was holding. There was a brief pause before I received a response behind the bookshelf lined up with books on the other side.

- Is he asleep at the table? Lanky, short hair...
- He likes to gamble. If it's a bet, it will. I'll go talk to him first, wait a minute here, then come and help me.
- Understood - she replies, closing the book she held in response, Sasuke walks towards him, his face asleep in the pages of his open book. He's touching his shoulder.
- Hey, Penjira.
- Uhh--! I'm surprised! - Penjira's eyes suddenly opened.
- This is unusual, Sasuke.
- I didn't know you were responsible for the files.
- Unlike you, my conviction is shorter. I'm trying to become a candidate to get out for good behaviour.
- If you're a model prisoner, why don't you take better care of the books? From a beautiful collection of books, the pages of the book you were asleep in looked smudged.
- Oh, shit! - the page tore as he tried to rub it with his sleeve, then said – Aaah! my sleeve ripped Kabinaga.
- Kabinaga? - Sasuke asked
- This boy. - Penjira pointed to an image of a long-tailed creature, its name says "Titan",

is difficult to read, considering the slime puddle and its uprooted face, but it appears that the creature was being compared to the tree behind it.

- It's a book that contains information about a ton of dragons and beasts that are extinct Even if you can't read, the images are great. - Penjira said.

Sasuke quickly glanced at the book. Giant Beast: Titan

A large dragon with an imposing neck and a large tail, with about 30 meters in total, has been excavated and found several skeletons of the stratum that expands the Tataru Astronomy Research Center. Although Sasuke was unfamiliar with it, the scholars have long known of the giant creatures classified as "dragons" that were once in Redaku, some even referred to them as dinosaurs.

There must have been flat wetlands in the area at the time, before earthquakes and the clash of technic plates pushed the earth to form mountains. At that moment, dragons and beasts were walking around this earth.

- Do you want more books like this? – Penjira said.
- Actually, no, there's a book I'm looking for. A kind of astronomical map.

Penjira's face had an expression that exclaimed: "I have no idea. I've never heard of him, but if you can find someone who can read, I could probably look it up in the library catalogue.

- Yes, I can read - said Sasuke.

- Is that real?! ... You're so talented. - he said admiringly that Sasuke could read.

Penjira's catalogues behind the counter were deeply impressive, thick enough to be an encyclopaedia, the corners of the pages were bent upwards, the silkworm thread that bound it through the spine was about to break in thousands of different places. As you open the book slowly, you may notice that handwritten characters were printed throughout the page, their strokes were slid in different directions, each sentence was a scattered disaster without any form of organization, but the map description heavenly caught Sasuke's attention immediately, as it was written on the first page as the most important document of the place.

- Underground archived bookshelf... I-24 - after reading its location in the library.
- Oh, the underground library- Penjira's shoulders collapsed. "It's off limits. Basement is full of important documents, every book there is extremely valuable, if they discover that you entered the basement without permission, let alone to take out a book, you will be subjected to the highest form of punishment they can give you.

That highest punishment was death hanging.

- I see, sorry to ask. It sounded a little interesting. - Sasuke nodded slightly in response.

Sakura pretending to be passing by chance.

- Oh! Sensei! - said Penjira upon seeing Sakura.
- An astronomical map sounds interesting. Since I'm at an astronomy institute, I could take the time to study astronomy once and for all.
- There are as many other books as that. I'm sorry, it's a shame that the document is forbidden...
- Let's read it in the middle of the night! It'll be our secret! Can I borrow a key? - Penjira's face was confused
- Well, I'd love to read a book like that. Maybe it's a romantic thing, maybe it's written about the day when a meteor falls from the stars... - Sakura spoke innocently. Penjira shook his hand to say no.
- Even if it's for sensei, I can't lend the key. Punishment would rest on me, if I help you
- Ah yes? How about a bet? - said Sakura with determination.

Once the game was on the table, Penjira's face lit up.

- We can play your favourite game, whatever you want, whether it's chinchiro or hanafuda... But if I win, I get that key from the basement.
- Yes, but if they find out, you say you took the key without permission...
- As if the guards ever came here, I promise that as soon as I finish reading it tonight, I'll give you the key back.

Sakura's hands are in a prayer position in front of her face. "Please, please?"

Penjira's mind was worried for a moment, then he murmured. "Ah, what do I d ... What should I do... Ugh, it's okay! Play!

- That's the spirit! What are we going to play? said Sakura quickly.
- Probably not chinchiro, because I just lost to Sasuke and he's not even lucky. Let's play 'hoshinarabe'
- Hoshinarabe? - Sakura and Sasuke bow their heads towards each other confused as it was a game, they had never heard of
- It's something people play here. Let me get it all.

Sasuke took the opportunity to talk to Sakura while Penjira disappeared on the shelves behind them.

- Sakura, you just have to pretend you're playing with him. As soon as the game starts, I'll put Penjira under genjutsu.
- Aw, that sucks, you're going to cheat - retorted Sakura. Sasuke looked at her in amazement.
- In this situation? What are you saying?
- We'll be fine. Did you forget? I'm Tsunade sama's favourite student."
- Wasn't Tsunade notoriously terrible at gambling?

Penjira returned, wondering how he convinced him to do all this, in his hand he carried a box covered with a sheet of gold glued, the lid was lifted to reveal a deck of cards with pictures on them, the cards were much smaller than the size of the box which and contained them.

- In hoshinarabe, you have 12 cards in your hand, all you have to do is have one of each type of card. - Penjira sat down and started lineing up a couple of cards.
- Months ago, these guys who cleaned the shelves found it. Be sure to listen carefully to the rules.
- There are 12 different illustrations throughout the deck, a white horse swimming in the sea; a cat looking at the moonlight; a bonfire that burned with an orange glow; a monkey engraving an image on the ground with a stick; a shepherd staring at the stars through a crystal ball; a cow in his cage looking out; a tree trunk with sap and amber clinging to it; an ogre/giant (EAkyojin) born of the earth; a turtle climbing the rock of a mountain; an old man with his cane; a raccoon father with a raccoon boy playing in the sand dunes and the twelfth, a frog with a slug coming out of the swamp. The common theme of his 12 cards was a person, an animal or a plant, with such vibrant and rich colours, the back of each card also seemed to be the same throughout the deck.

After closer inspection, the pattern at the back appeared to be a lizard wrapped around a rock.

- Speaking of lizards, it looks a lot like Agate...
- I'm sorry, but what does Agate have to do with any of these, I'm getting scathed of the subject, well there are twelve different images, five of each letter, sixty in total. First, I will deal six cards, from there you

can exchange the cards that have been dealt to you, five times maximum. You win if the role you play is the strongest," I explain. Penjira pulled a piece of paper from the box containing the rest of the cards, listed all possible combinations of cards that made a "paper."

- The strongest role, the "star" was composed of white horse, shephard, cat, bonfire, giant and turtle. There was something written on the bottom line, but the ink was so weak and unreadable. The role of "earth", which appears to be the next strongest, was composed of: the cat, the bonfire, the tanuki, the frog and the slug, the turtle and the elderly. In addition to "star" and "earth", there were other roles such as "sunset", "burning fire", "sunshine weather", "leaves", etc., but unlike poker, it seems that there is no regularity in the combinations of each role, for beginners, a need should be needed a considerable amount of time to learn.
- Oh, is that it? All right let's do it. Sakura said in a light tone, returning the role to Penjira.
- Sensei, are you listening? It's a game in which you combine roles, beginners should really save this paper so they can consult it and review their cards.
- I've already memorized it.
- What? said Penjira surprised.

Sakura sat in front of Penjira, as she moved her pink hair behind her ears and Sasuke behind her, fixed her vagabond posture and straightened herself. I'd been trying to fix that habit anyway.

Sakura's almond eyes squinted like a cat's as she looked at Penjira's face, as if trying to provoke him.

- Let's get started!
- Sensei, there's something different from you. Penjira smiled at Sakura's change in attitude as she sat in front of him.
- I've seen people who have changed their entire atmosphere and personality when it comes to gambling, I always thought those were the ones who had a problem, that they should probably stop betting. Wasn't it a rule of view to keep a serious face and never show that your emotions change?

Sakura takes the letters in front of him,

- Yes, usually the second round has the loser dealing with everyone, I guess that's not relevant to this one-of-a-kind game.

Sakura handles his letters with a skill, just like a surgeon's.

Penjira tries to observe her hands as best she can.

Dr. Sakura in her medical practice was practically the only one who treated prisoners as human beings, by this point she had already captured the hearts of all prisoners, unlike the director who had finished many of them just to subdue them too much work, inhuman by the way. But recently something had changed for the prisoners, now they had hope since Sakura arrived in the prison.

But now, the woman's face in front of him was completely different from the expressions of the

kind Sensei. Penjira chose her deck of cards, which was nothing wrong, as she got the second strongest role "Earth". He looked again at Sakura looking at his hand, his face covered in a big smile.

There are a lot of smart people who like to play, you know. Doctors are no exception.

Penjira threw three cards, keeping the old man, the cat and the turtle, and took three more of the entire deck between them. Then he gave a second tortoise pull, frog, bonfire. Which was a good tug as with that I was close to fulfilling the role of "Earth".

Sakura's turn was next, she throws a card and replaces it with another card. His eyes flutter over each card for a moment, then he throws one more to replace it, in the second and third turns.

After a while, the prisoners who were in the library also began to gather, as everyone is curious to see the game. The next turn became the last turn Penjira would throw. I was perplexed, the six cards I had in my hand were: turtle, turtle, old man, cat, bonfire and frog. If I had to pull one of the turtles and pull tanuki, I'd complete "Earth." His only option really, he thought it was to break the pair of turtles, the combined cards provided him with a couple of points. He thought about the odds of pulling out a card he hadn't had yet, it wasn't going to be of any use. Well, what do I do? Penjira thought, looking at her hand, her opponent was a super beginner, but she said she knew the rules, How likely was it that she really had such a complex combination of "star" or "earth", she would be lucky if she had a simple pair, maybe

even a Triplet. Let's throw away all the cards, except the turtles, he thought, if I took out one more turtle, it would be a threesome, even if it wasn't, it would still have the same pair of cards and would have a good set of points. It was impossible to force a "land", protecting the points I had already accumulated, so this was the right way. She was about to throw the four cards, and suddenly his eyes met Sakura's in front of him

- Maybe you want to think about what you're about to do," she says softly as she tilted her head to one side.

Penjira thought to himself about a change and strategy. Aiming for a pair of three or two was good, finishing the game with nothing and without completing the "land", I was sure I would cry. That's why he threw away a turtle and drew a tanuki, so he'd fill out the role of "earth," but if he took out more than that or something that wasn't in his hand, it was all over. So, he decided to opt for the second option. After her eyes confirmed the letter she pulled out, Penjira almost jumped out of her seat.

- Thank goodness! A tanuki card. He had completed the role of "earth.
- I have the cards I want.

Sakura also seemed to have gotten a part. This completed all five shifts. Finally, the moment came in this confrontation when every moment of the battle was decisive, they spent deciphering each other's movements and calculating their best play.

- Seeenseii-, don't cry, joked Penjira as she stretched the cards on the table.

The glances of his audience were immediately drawn to the six letters he extended. Realizing that it was a complete "earth" paper with gasps shouted

- I filled “earth”
- Is that good? Sasuke asked the man next to him.

He nodded a lot. "This is the second strongest role. The only way you'd win is if you completed a star"

- It is unlikely that sensei will be able to complete that role soon. So, he's already lost."

Sasuke kept looking at his wife's profile, he was a defiant face.

Sakura's finger flips the first card in his hand. He was a raccoon; some sighs came from his audience as the role of "star" does not include the raccoon. This game was a loss for Sakura, I guess such an outcome could not be avoided in a game of chance.

Suddenly blood slowly falls down Sasuke's eye, he was preparing to project his illusion in the library, but at that very moment, Sakura, smiling broadly, began to laugh, his fingertips flipping the remaining 5 cards in order: Turtle, old man, cat, bonfire and frog. That combination: "earth," someone in his audience screamed. Cards of the same combination were placed in two rows in front of them, Sakura's role was the same as Penjira's "land".

Sasuke wondered how often a tie should happen. "You cheated."

- Oh, you think so? Do you want to check my body?" Sakura slightly extends her arms towards him, tilting her head to expose her neck with striking softness. Her cherry-coloured hair caresses her cheeks as her locks behind her ears fell. At this moment she was watching him provocatively with her big green eyes, causing Penjira to run out of words.

Cheating is not disputed with the rules of the prison, as long as the other party cannot point to the trick used. Thirty minutes pass as they continue to play, Penjira's back was drenched in sweat, behind the six cards open like a fan, his pink lashes look back at Penjira, a drop of sweat falls from his temples on a card.

They have played five games now, 0 wins and 0 losses, all games end in a draw, Sakura or the offense played the same role in five times in a row, this should not be possible. Someone is cheating here, Sasuke considers her, staring at her as she touches a card but does not seem suspicious, though the doubt is not gone either.

- "Now it's the turn... for you", Sakura's voice resonates.
- "Let's finish this forever."

While praying for himself, Penjira extends his cover. Old, shepherd, raccoon, raccoon, turtle, turtle, that combination of animal pairs was called "Soujo Teia". Penjira was no longer bothered by the strength of any role, anything she would do, to lose and end this at once.

- "Another draw, what are the possibilities..."

Sakura smiles and spreads the cards so she can see everything, Penjira's body collapses with relief. Old man, shepherd, tanuki, tanuki, turtle, turtle. Sakura's six letters lined up like a mirror to Penjira's.

- "Pull...", Penjira's chest falls with a deep sigh.
- "What a great coincidence."

Sixth game. Sakura struck a bunch of letters on the floor, smiling and laughing as she heard her little noise.

- "Next game?"
- "No, I'm defeated" Penjira declared suddenly as he rose.

They could play as much as they wanted, but the result would be the same, I couldn't win or lose to this woman. Penjira felt like a dog, exhausted just by playing.

- "Finally, I've been waiting for you to give up, " having said that, Penjira returns to the shelves and comes back with a brass key hanging on her finger.
- "Here, the key to the basement library. Just give it back as soon as you're done. If it gets lost, we will be punished with the highest penalty to all in this library."
- "I promise to return it. Thank you."

When Sakura tried to take the key, Penjira withdrew his hand and added:

- "Even if the title is in the catalogue, astronomy books are not guaranteed to be stored there."
- "What do you mean? In that catalogue, it said the book was here." "But it's not always necessary. I know that some collections were managed in the Royal Palace until they were well established, but a couple of books from that area are missing."

He could have said that before, Sasuke shred him with his eyes, so Penjira shrugged and said,

- "It's a terrible story," misinterpreting Sasuke's look.
- "I wonder if the Royal Palace did not know how precious the book was. A few decades ago, there seemed to be a record of an ambassador from a country who came looking for a book, nor did he return it."
- "Was it a particular book?" Sakura asks.
- "It was some forbidden book and it shouldn't have come out the gates, but the former king loved the guy, I think his name was Orochimaru."

The unexpected name caused Sasuke and Sakura to look up, there was no possibility that that name belonged to another person besides the snake they knew. That absolute demon of a serpent man even walked this country so far from the Land of Fire.

If that were the case, why the hell did they come looking for Redaku, that night Sasuke waited for Jiji and the others to fall asleep, leaving his cell

and entering the yard, he found Sakura in front of the library.

- "Do you have the key?" Asked Sasuke.

Sakura shook the silver key next to her face and nodded "of course!" They go down to the basement in search of the map, hoping to find it without incident by pushing the rusty brass door to open it and enter the library. The door closed behind them, locking them in the absolute darkness of the library which had no light source, the two lit the chakra in their palms, trusting in that one light they had, they headed towards the back.

- "Hey, Jiji's sleeping well, isn't he?" Sakura's voice asked.
- "When I left the cell, he was sound asleep. Why do you ask?"
- "He comes to the doctor's office a lot, because of a headache, a stomach-ache, there's always a reason. But strangely I never find anomalies when I check it, so I think it's an excuse to skip the job. Although I can't help but be a little worried."
- "Yes, he's faking everything, that guy's always full of energy," when Sasuke said that, he felt a wave of unusual feelings in his chest.

No matter how hard Jiji tried, I couldn't believe Sakura was his wife, that's what Sasuke wanted to believe, at least... but in her head appeared words that he had told her earlier: Don't you think it would be bad if insects like me wanted to enter her heart?, those words echoed along with an

unpleasant premonition in her head, stopping Sasuke dry.

- "Hm? Are you all right?"

Sakura stops in amazedness, Sasuke turns to her in silence, clutching her finger. Then he touched the base of his ring finger and began to work with his chakra, which gradually begins to materialize, transforming into grains of sand and as he is wrapping them around his finger, they take on a similar appearance to that of Saturn's rings. The sand begins to come together, changing to a silver colour with a scorching sound, now the transformation is complete.

- "Keep this in your hand." He spoke while pouting, Sasuke finally let go of his hand.
- "This."

Sakura extended his fingers, looking at the newly formed ring that was now around his finger. The band's silver shone, but a red gem in the centre catches Sakura's attention, it's a ruby that looks fantastic.

Both materials were produced by elevating the purity of the substances contained in the soil nearby, Sasuke seems to have made a makeshift ring with only craftsmanship and liberation from Earth. The ring that now surrounded his ring finger was the testimony of his marriage.

- "Thank you very much!"

Sasuke began to walk gently, as if she could not hear Sakura's voice, as she walked right behind him, she pressed her hot cheek with the palm of

her hand, as artificial rings like these were always something distorted, but this ring was well made, it was almost perfect, it was very clear, bright and indeed more beautiful than all the stars of the firmament.

It almost looked better than those bought at weddings, but this one was natural, it was a product of Sasuke chakra control... Maybe Sasuke-kun, was she jealous, she wanted to spit him out and ask him out loud, but she knew he'd probably be less willing to answer, he was opening up too much tonight, so I decided not to say anything.

After a while of walking silently through the darkness, they arrive at the door through the back of the library. Sakura sank the key Penjira gave him into the lock, the spring turned and opened the door with a click.

- "Yesterday, when you and Penjira played Hoshinarabe..." Sasuke began uncomfortably as he opened the door. "How did you do it?"
- "Oh! Well, uhm..." Sakura, who looked at the ring on his finger, quickly lowered his hand to his side. "I wasn't cheating, I was actually doing my best, my memory helped me a lot"

Beyond the door is a staircase to the basement, lined with descending tiles. Sakura went on to say,

- "Those letters were all very old. If there was a broken edge, a noticeable scratch, or an image was slightly different, it memorized everything on the cards when i was reviewing their patterns."

- "The sixties?" exclaimed Sasuke.
- "Yes, but in the first round I was totally cheating. I learned that skill when I was working with Tsunade-sama." Sakura spoke, feeling nostalgic. "Tsunade-sama is very bad at playing, but she hates losing. So at first, I was careful to let her win, but then she kept playing all the time ... but it's much less boring if she kept the game ending with ties, watching her face fade until she let us finish the round," she wasn't bored, she was afraid Tsunade would win as it becomes a vice for her.

They had already reached the foot of the stairs before they could keep wondering things. The shelves were adorned with cobwebs, small rolls and large glued between the other books, the documents were bound looked in all shapes and sizes, for a lot of very important documents under strict control, they did not look as if the they will take good care of it.

In an attempt to search for traps, Sakura touched the basement wall, releasing chakra on the surface of the building, following the movement of the chakra he infused in the building he could gain a rough understanding of the entire structure.

- "So, is that?" He mentioned
- "What's the matter?"
- "It seems that there is another room, behind that wall."

Sakura turned his gaze to the back wall, where the main building stood, as she closed her eyes to concentrate on her chakra flow. This was a

technique to explore the structure of buildings by moving the chakra through inorganic materials, exclusive to Sakura, since she was a complete teacher in the control of the chakra.

- "There's a spiral staircase, connected to the director's room, fourth floor."
- "The stairs in the main building shouldn't be lower than the first floor... are you saying there's a hidden room, covered by a single wall in this basement?" Sasuke asked. Since that second basement could only be accessed from the director's room, the point of the hidden room.
- "It's suspicious, they're probably hiding something important."
- "We'll investigate that later ... there's a lot of hidden things very well here."

Sasuke was curious about the existence of this mysterious second basement, but now was a better time to get the astronomical map.

Sakura's hand left the wall as she wandered between the shelves, looking for the bookshelf in the catalogue.

- "This is it! The astronomical map."

On the shelf labelled, Sakura pulled out a huge deep blue book, the cover was dyed with primitive mineral pigments, making it rough to the touch, the back cover was adorned with the words "Astronomical Map" in gold.

- "I hope this book gives us some clues." Sakura's hand turned the solid cover as she muttered to herself

- "Sai?"

Sasuke looked at the page Sakura read behind her, as she unwittingly muttered the name of her friend Konoha. It was an inked painting, an image of a raccoon father and boy playing on the sand dunes drawn with soft fluid strokes. As Sakura's face approached the pages, she sensed a smell of adhesive mixed with burnt oil.

She knew that smell of her missions with Sai, her ink paints were made by diluting the ink with oil and water, that was Konoha's method of painting. She was sure that this method of painting to produce ink should not exist in Redaku.

- "Is this book ... originally made out of the country? Is it possible that a person from outside Redaku came to illustrate?"
- "The person who came here from abroad, stayed here a long time ago..."

The same person appeared in their heads, was The Wise of the Six Ways, he painted the image here, then took the technique back to the Land of Fire to transmit it to this day. Looking at the facts of the Institute of Astronomy, this theory would not be impossible. The ink painting of the raccoon on the dunes was on the first page, on the next page it featured a giant, the next a bonfire, then a cat, a monkey, an old man and a shepherd. After moving to the last page, Sasuke confirmed with a murmur:

- "The same images as the game of Hoshinarabe."

The father and the raccoon boy playing in the dunes, the giant born of the earth, the orange bonfire, a cat looking at the flame of the lantern, the monkey drawing with a stick, the cow looking from his cage , the old groper, the old shepherd looking up at the sky, the turtle on a rocky mountain, the white horse swimming in the sea, the frog and the slug coming out of the swamp, the trunk of the sap-covered tree. There was no doubt that the ink illustrations were consistent with Hoshinarabe cards. "But I don't understand, what do these twelve paintings have to do with the existence of polar particles?" the hand of Sakura who had been tracing the ink-stained paper stopped.

After closer inspection, small dots were scattered around each image drawn with the tip of a brush, some paintings, such as the tanuki and the turtle, are drawn so that the dots and lines overlap, as if they were all connected like a puzzle...

- "The dots connect!"
- "This isn't just an ink painting, it's a constellation."
- "Constellation?"
- "If a pattern of stars, they are willing to look like plants or animals. Look, it's also in Konoha ... Taurus and Aries. Sasuke you were born on July 23, so you'd be a Leo."

While explaining, Sakura opened a page with the image of the slug, five small dots are zigzagged in the slug antenna.

- "Look at these five points."

Hokuto Gosei is the name of the five-star constellation that can be seen from spring to summer. It seemed to be consistent with the lines and dots drawn in the picture.

- "¿... spring to summer. This slug, does this constellation represent a place?"
- "As there are 12 ink paintings, I think these constellations represent what you can see in the sky every month, from January to December. For example, if we classify the constellations in order, we could find some clues," Sakura explained.
- "Classifying? That's going to take some time."

Redaku is so far from Konoha that the stars above looked quite different. Sasuke frowned as Sakura said softly,

- "Oh, all right" and looked at the materials that were piled into the room.
- "There are a lot of records of astronomical observations here, if you give me two days, I think I can figure out the order of the ink paints of the observation records sorted by month. I'm pretty trustworthy."

Sincerely impressed, Sasuke set the astronomical map on a podium. If I left it to Sakura, I knew she'd be absolutely capable of ordering the paintings. More importantly, he thought of the paintings on the card, remembering each animal selected for each card.

The giant

The raccoon

Cat.

Monkey.

Cow.

Turtle.

White horse.

The frog and the slug.

Sasuke felt as if he had seen these faces somewhere before, somewhere else besides Hashinarabe's cards... somewhere a long time ago, I had seen something like the old man, the cat, the turtle or the monkey.

- "Sasuke-kun, did you find anything?"
- "No, it's nothing ...", while Sasuke tried to close the book, he noticed something was stuck to the back cover.
- "Hmm"

A paper folded in half that had a short sentence with some characters crossed out. There are more stars, what a mysterious and cryptic description, however, it was not the text that attracted their eyes, but the figure drawn below, as it was a figure of a character, they were accustomed to seeing.

In Konoha, whoever wore this emblem was recognized as a full-fledd shinobi, even using it in the most prominent place in the whole body, Sasuke recalled learning the meaning of the symbol in the academy, coming from the shinobi practice of place leaves on the head to concentrate the

energy. The symbol of the village of Konoha representing the swirl of fallen leaves.

- "What ... why is the Konoha brand here?"

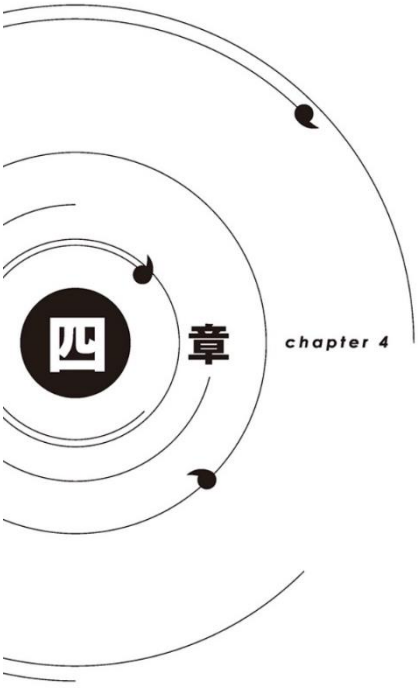
They looked each other in the face again, both without words. The emblem of his village was discovered in a place as remote and distant as the Institute of Astronomy, even existing in the astronomy documents written long ago. Prayer about star growth, the emblem of Konoha, the Institute of Astronomy, neither Sakura nor Sasuke could find any explanation, anything that links these three wildly distinct elements.

The next morning, in the corridor leading to the dining room, Sakura carried sheets of paper firmly in his hands, moving down the aisle to an empty table to spread all his papers to go with Sasuke. It was yesterday's astronomical map ordered by month, he was able to study the observation times and each constellation at night.

- January the raccoon playing in the dunes.
- February the cat looking at the flashlight.
- March the turtle on the rocky mountain.
- April the monkey drawing on the ground with a stick.
- May the white horse swimming in the ocean.
- June the frog and slug in the swamp.
- July the trunk of the tree covered with sap.
- August the cow aimed at the cage.
- September the Orange bonfire.
- October the giant of Earth's giant
- November the shepherd staring at the sky.
- December the old man with his cane.

All animals comprise January until August, September was the bonfire, October the giant, and November and December consisted of humans.

Behind a page was a brief note: tomorrow, in the files, 1400...



TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

Even today, prisoners head to the workplace with exhausted faces.

- “Every day, I was struck by the sunrise, and I went out to work after eating the served rice. When the sun set, I finished dinner and bathed and returned to my home. It may seem like a life without freedom from the side, but everybody had their own play, sewing between the fixed schedules. Something that frees you from the rule of power.”

For Penjira, gambling is the case, and for Ganno, the drawing on the nails is. And the game for Jiji is a game of shifting shifts.

- “Oh, yes. I'll hit it today.” Jiji shouted up his hands as he heard the sound of the floorboards in the hallway.
- “It’s been ten days in a row”
- “I cannot be foolish about Jiji. It’s the first time in three days that I ’ll be able to see him in the evening.”

Concentrate on fingernails. In the evening, I will decide whether or not the fox will go around to see the dormitory-next time it will be a man or a woman, it will be a castor that will not be poisonous or medicine, but Jiji's expectation As I was wondering, Ganno and Penjira were paying attention to how long this record would last. Unlike patrols that show a fixed face at a fixed time every day, the tour of the frog is capricious.

- “The animals were all right. The hobby of the lover was riding, so I'd like you to tell me a lot”.

Even though he is fond of banging, he is an avid person and he also doesn't like seeing spears.

- “Jiji, you play games on Agate a lot. Aren’t you scared?”
- “Idiot, it’s okay.”
- “Agate will not attack you unless it violates the rules."

It seemed to be a real guard, and it walked to the crotch, and the agate showed the appearance.

- "Look, look," Jiji said, and he picked up a branch of the tree that Ganno was taking the place of a brush.

It is held out from the gap of the iron bar, and the leaf tip is shaken toward the agate. Agate's gaze turns to the branch. As the branches moved, the yellow eyes swayed.

- “Come on.” Jiji whispers amicably.

Agate slowly leaned toward the iron bar. She cries her throat and rubs her nose against the tip of the leaf. It's like a cat is spoiled by a cat.

- "It really came over...". Penjira muttered.
- "Eh- Why?
- “This guy often curled up under the tonsil tree. It's not like I’m going to eat the fruit. I'm sure you like the smell. I'm probably going to get to you, I’m going to touch you, and I'm going to look at you” Penjira jumped, turning his gaze.
- "Eh!? What?” It jumped up.

- "You are insane. There's no way he's going to restrain himself… and I'd like to keep my arms!"
- "Sasuke, come to try it."
- "I'm in trouble if I lose my arm."

With a sigh, Jiji looked to Ganno.

- "I'm sure it's ok…"

Ganno put up a brush while sitting up. Gently put out the sunburnt and thin arm through the gaps in the iron grid. The pointed fingertip extended to the flat forehead. Boil a hard skin like a scale a few times. The thin eyes of my niece became round and rounded.

- "Oh... It's amazing," Penjira said with a round eye.
- "Sasuke, do you want to do it, too?"
- "No, knock it off." Sasuke shook his head when Ganno asked him.

If you remember that Agate was cut off by Sasuke, you might be able to find it in return.

- "I'll give it a try..."

Penjira stood up. Seeing Ganno's success, he wanted to do it himself.

- "Come on," Ganno gives Penjira a place.

Penjira grabs the bars and sticks out his hand, his toes slightly protruding from the invisible border of the room and hallway.

Before Sasuke could move, Jiji who was nearby, grabbed Penjira's shoulder and pulled him back as Agate leapt forward, crashing into the iron grid of the

cell door, Agate's claw knocks over the lantern sat on the floor.

- "GYAA- hnn!"

Agate screeched, covered in the hot oil of the lantern. Immediately turning to scramble down the hallway in escape. While the lantern was shattered into pieces, the flames fortunately didn't burn out into the freezing floor.

Penjira was flung back from the bars came back to, face still drained of colour.

- "Holy… That was scary…"
- "I was the one that was scared, idiot"

Jiji's head was burned, and Penjira was finally out of her mind, and she began to tremble.

- "That guy... Why did you jump on me all of a sudden? I was just quiet until the last minute."
- "Your foot, your toes left the cell." Sasuke replied, picking up pieces of the dish.

The free time before going to bed is free to do anything as long as you are in the cell, but it is against the rules the moment you step out of the cell.

- "Well, that's not what you're doing. You can put your hands out, but are you not good enough?"
- "You can't 'get out of the room'. I wonder if the standard of "out" is whether the foot was on the floor for agate," Said Jiji, nodding, convinced.

- "That's right. Thank you, Jiji. Without you, I'd have died because of Agate. When it was oily, I screamed so much.!

I'm wasting precious oil indeed. Ganno crawls on the floor, and the spilled oil is sucked into the half paper now. Sasuke poured oil back on to the plate and set it on with a staggered spark when he couldn't see the surroundings because it was too much trouble to use the flint. The orange flame shakes in the tip of the core where oil was inhaled. Associated with the shadow of the fire, Sasuke thought of Naruto in the village. And, it is nine. Did you guys do something? There was a great sound." Sasuke's eyes were sucked into the flames of the row light, as Jiji and Penjira matched their backs and cheated that they had just had a fight. There was the one with the motif of the bonfire in the constellation of twelve pieces. It was coloured in the colour of the orange in the picture tag of the star, and it was just like the colour of the body hair of nine though it was one colour in the astronomical picture.

The form of the flame that burns up seems to have spread the tail of nine - as if Sasuke blinked and stared at the light of the line light. A small orange heat and light that licks oxygen and keeps life. The small flame in front of you is not similar to the bonfire on the picture tag. Only colours are the same. The orange of the light of the combustion reaction, which binds with oxygen. The orange thing that exists in this world is not only the flame. Is the constellation in September drawn on the picture tag really a bonfire? What if that's not a bonfire, but the tail of nine foxes?

It's a tail beast. Fourteen o'clock. Archive. Sasuke, who had missed work and met Sakura on a bookcase on the west side, said so at the opening.

..... What? The main subject of the preface and the pillow word are skipped all of a sudden. Sakura, who is used to Sasuke's straightness, also took a breath of reaction. "It's about the constellation of astrographic drawings. Ten of the twelve constellations represent the tail beasts. The parent and child of the raccoon who plays in the sand mountain is one tail. The guardian crane of the tail beast in the appearance of the monster raccoon. The cat who stares at the flame of the Cantera travels again of two tails. The turtle that climbs the rock mountain is the sea cares of the three tails. The monkey who paints the ground with the branch of the tree is Son Goku of four tails. The white horse which swims in the sea is the king of goo.

The frog crawling in the swamp and the dog of six tails. The seventh constellation is the trunk of a tree. "Nanao's shigeaki was a helmet worm," Sasuke said, referring to the constellation, spreading a celestial drawing on the reading table. If it sees well, there is a big emptiness in the middle of the trunk, and the helmet insect crowds in the sap which hangs there.

- "Yes, it's a good thing. This constellation represented a helmet worm that was not a tree itself, but a helmet worm that flocked there."

The pot that the cow looked at might have represented the pot of the octopus. What looked

like a bonfire was a fox with nine tails. The back of the nine-tailed figure of The Nine. And the constellation of October - the giant that is about to be born from the soil - is Toshio. "And then, the other two are-- an old man with grey hair with a cane, and a shepherd looking up at the starry sky.

- "Rokudo Hermit and Astronomer Tatar"

It is said that it is just before the death that Rokudo Sennin divided the chakra of Ten o into nine, and it is after the celestial picture is drawn. It is not clear whether the appearance of the tail beast of nine is related to the animal of this constellation chart. Anyway, the six-way hermit will have adjusted the number of the constellation purposely to add me and the Tatar to ten beasts, and to become twelve. The same calendar as the present was used from that time, and it matched the number of months, or does the number of twelve have any other meaning?

- “So, Sakura. What's the matter you called me to the library?"
- "You know, I had a chance to sneak into Zansur's room. Today, there's a messenger from the capital coming to this institute.”
- "Yes, I know some of the prime ministers of The Great Buddha, getting some information from Kakashi. He is planning to join the Queen Manali and wage war on other countries. What is the use of the prime minister to send the messenger purposely to the director?!
- "This is a chance. I'm going to meet with Zansur under the guise of a messenger."

In front of the main gate of the Astronomical Institute, which finally arrived, Fundal took off his dirty cloak. In front of you is a high wall that blocks the view. And, it is a sharp main gate which was defended many greatly by the iron bar. The whole brick building is dull in grey in the damp sunlight.

It's time for dandelions to bloom around the capital, but this area has nothing to do with the arrival of spring. Just breathing in the air destroys my mind. It was decided in the mind that it returned quickly when the message which had been entrusted from the prime minister was passed, and Hundar asked for the succession.

- "Welcome, you're here."

I thought it would be a tough one, but it was a young woman who showed up. Because of the colour of the cherry blossom-coloured hair and the eyes of the midoritama colour, I feel that the stagnant air suddenly gorgeous.

- "Ah... From the capital of Reoda, I have brought a message from the Prime Minister to The Director Zansur. It's a bureaucratic fundal," Said Hundal, who showed the woman a cane with a sculpture of a stupid hawk, a testament to the official envoy.
- "I'm here," the woman continues with a smile.
- "I'm sorry to hear that you're tired from the long journey, but could you see me right away? Zansur is busy. Now, I'm just having my hands open, so I'm being guided

by a woman and walk into the main building.”

- "What kind of business do you have from the Prime Minister?” It was heard naturally in the tone like the small talk, and Fundal twisted the neck,
- "Come on! I don't know the details either. However, I have been told by the Prime Minister to ask us about their progress. What is the progress about?”
- "I don't know. If you say that, you only know.
- “You don't hear anything about the luggage or letters you carry, it's the basis of the envoy.”
- "Is this the first time you've seen Mr. Zansur?

The woman asked more questions about whether she was careful not to be silenced.

- "Officially. But when I came to the palace, I saw you a few times. When was the last time Mr. Zansur visited the capital? When I visited the Prime Minister and came to the capital. My wife works as a samurai woman at the Royal Palace, and she was assigned to take charge of Mr. Zansur."

It was a large room on the third floor that I was passed through, and as soon as I entered, the smell of dust swept into my nostrils. Here and there, perhaps, the tool which is used for the astronomical observation is lined up. It's like a clock-like disk with a combination of gears, or a model of a mysterious star surrounding a red star. Given that this is the Astronomical Institute, the

existence of this room is natural, but it is not visible in the drawing room through the guests at all.

- "Well, Mr. Zansur...”

Anxious, Fundal looked back at the woman who had brought her here.

- "Now, I’m going to come," ton and someone slapped him in the neck, and Hundal lost consciousness as he slept. Sakura, who had changed just like Fundal in the art of change, put her hand on her waist and looked back at Sasuke. Then it's Sasuke-kun's turn.
- "That's more certain."

Sakura pretends to be the messenger of the Prime Minister, meets With Zansur, and earns time while drawing out information about the astronomical drawing and the prime minister's plan. At that opportunity, Sasuke goes to the basement and examines the situation. We deal with the unforeseen situation by ours self. Hundar puts the phantom art later, makes it to meet Zansur, and returns it to the capital.

- "If it were to change, I wonder if this would be it," Sakura offered, it was the wand that Fundal had. Because the chakra is consumed to change the size, it is better to turn it into the one as close as possible to the height of the original Sasuke.
- "This is it..." It is more difficult to change into inorganic materials than to turn into a person. I've changed my hand-back sword,

kunai, etc., but this is the first time I've ever had a cane. Do you want to try?

After touching it several times and checking the material, Sasuke kneaded the chakra. pong, that little pop. Sasuke's body turned into a cane, and he rolled to the ground with a dry sound. It's perfect, it's picked up by Sakura. It's kind of weird, but at any rate, I'm done with it. After that, it is a match which went out. While poking the floor with Sasuke which became a cane, Sakura mimicked the movement of the body of Fundal and went up the stairs. The door of the director's room which was large is knocked lightly and it calls. Zansur, who appeared, invited Sakura into the room without any doubt. For Sasuke, who often serves missions outside his home, the strategy of working with his colleagues is fresh. It is easy to put it in the bosom of the enemy who had entered alone. Zansur urged Sakura to sit on the chaise longue, and he sat on the armchair in front of him.

At the back of the room is a desk with a modern design that is not like the country. This is Zansur's study. As far as I've checked in the chakra, there must be a bedroom in the back of the study separated by a row without a door, and somewhere in the bedroom, there must be a door to the stairs leading to the basement.

- "Is the Prime Minister a good winner? I haven't seen him in over six months," Zansur says to Takaya, leaning back on an armchair.
- "I'm fine. Queen Manali, too. It's about time I got used to my official duties."

- "Oh, my! Looks like it's starting to rain." Zansur stood up and turned to the window. Sakura threw the cane at the glance.

The cane slipped on the long carpet with out of sound and stopped in front of the boundary between the study and the bedroom.

- "It's not raining"
- "You're right,"

Zansur sits on an armchair, with his back to the cane. Sasuke solved the art of change without sound or vibration and returned to the original form. I sneak into the back room with the sign off, enter the blind spot by the wall, and check the state of the whole room. on a wooden bed, a bookcase. A white copper door is built on the back wall. It becomes a complete view from the study when standing in front of the door unfortunately though that might be the entrance to the basement. Sasuke looked at the state of the study with a little.

- "I heard that there is a serious water shortage in the capital. "It's like that. I don't realize that the royal palace has a priority to feed,"

Zansur says, turning his back on Sasuke and talking to Sakura. ..... Can you go? Sasuke dared to show off his figure and confronted the white copper door.

I hope Zansur accidentally forgets to lock it, but unfortunately the door doesn't work. Can't help it. Can you force it to open? There are many ninjas who use ninjutsu for picking, but the method varies from person to person. Kakashi often melts the

metal portion in the heat of the fire and opens it by force. If it is a deer ball, insert a thin, stretched shadow and turn the cylinder. Naruto rotates the keyhole in a very small turbulence. Sasuke, who is good at fire and reclusion, often takes a method of melting the lock itself with heat, but this time he decided to take another method because he didn't want to leave evidence. I look back at Sakura and send a signal to make some more time. In response to Sasuke's gaze, Sakura leaned toward Zansur.

- "Actually, I've seen Mr. Zansur before. You were able to visit the Royal Palace last summer. At that time, I was allowed to say hello once. Last summer, it was about the time the former king passed away. Queen Manali is still young, and the Prime Minister will be very busy. ..... Speaking of Prime Minister, now it's time to ask what you've been doing here. Oh, but there's only one thing before that. The samurai woman who took care of me when Mr. Zansur stayed is actually my wife. Don't you remember?"

My wife's characteristic is... While Sakura was making time for small talk, Sasuke put his fingertips in the keyhole and kneaded the chakra. The disocclusion is formed so that the shape of the keyhole is exactly right, and an impromptu joint key is made. You can't make anything as complicated as a library key, but fortunately the keyhole in front of you was the type of thing that had been replicated before. However, it does not go like when the ring was made to Sakura. A delicate chakra operation is necessary to firmly

harden the fragile soil and make the key according to the shape of the keyhole inside.

- "It seems to have been a good experience for my wife to be in charge of Zansur. I was very grateful."
- "Please tell me that you have taken care of me. Rather, I'd like to ask you about what you need to do from The Prime Minister. I'm sorry, I've been talking to you for a long time. It often receives the scolding from the prime minister when talking too much though it is a communication post. I think it's because I grew up in a family with six older sisters. My grandmother and mother love to chat."
- "Mr. Hundar", The voice of Zansur is steep. "Let me ask you something"
- "Oh, yes," Sakura, who changed to Fundal, shrugged his shoulders without getting any worse.
- "It's strange, but this is just one word. How is progress going?"
- And ... I don't know what to say. It's going well. Please tell me that if you ask, you should be able to send your forces in a few days in a matter of days if you are in the capital, and in a few days. By the way, the 'war power' is how much?
- "You're just a communicator, aren't you? I can't give you specific numbers. Well, don't worry, the Prime Minister knows"

While Sakura is earning time, I managed to generate the key. It was folded completely from the root when turning it while inserting it in the

keyhole. Wasn't the strength insufficient? I put my tongue in the cross, touched the broken cross section with my finger, and kneaded the chakra again. It was not in the pattern, and it was a little hasty. I don't mind if it's my own mission, but this time Sakura is with me.

- "You asked too many questions. I'm very sorry. By the way, Mr. Fundal. What happened to the cane? "Cane"
- "When you entered this room, you had it, didn't you? I can't seem to find it, but..."

The soil which changed from the chakra sticks tightly. The cross section of the broken key obtained the conviction that it was sufficiently bonded, and Sasuke turned the key again. This time it didn't break. But. The sound of the spring going up has sounded.

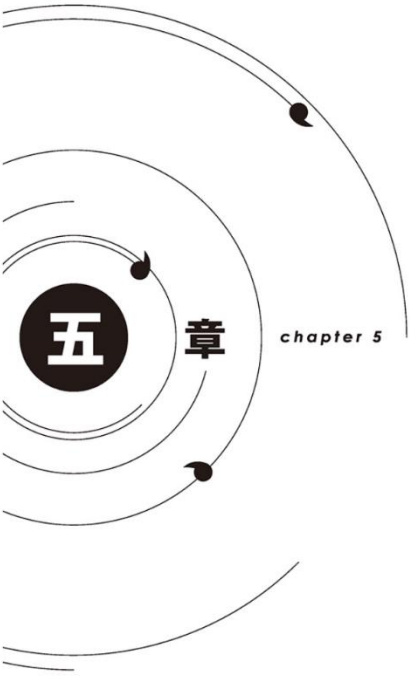
- "I'm sorry." Zansur tried to look back, and don sounded without putting his hair in between. I was surprised at the sound and returned my eyes. Sakura hit the floor with a real cane from the cloak.
- "If it's a cane, it's here."

When Sakura caught Zansur's attention, Sasuke opened the door and slipped his body. It's pitches black. It's dusty, damp, and filled with mouldy smells. The stairs were spiralling from the foot as soon as I saw the flame of the reclusion fiercely. This is the entrance to the basement. We don't have much time. Sasuke killed the footsteps and went down the stairs. It blocked the hand that the iron door went in the place where it got off for about five floors by the experience. The instant

key is made and unlocked in the soil as before. I gently pushed the heavy door and the cool air came through. In a row, the sound of wings fluttering. ..... Birds? "Koketsu" It's a chicken.

He comes up to me waving his tail, and he surrounds Sasuke in no time, and he pokes his shoes and legs. Forty- No, there are fifty. Why are there chickens in this place? Unlike the sultry spiral staircase, the basement seemed to have an open ventilation port and ensure a minimum of ventilation. The slices of vegetables left in the messy food box seem much fresher than what the prisoners are eating. There is plenty of clean water, and it is obviously bred by the hand of the person. By the wall, there were piles of cut out rocks. On the surface of the rock, there is irregularity like a snout sculpture, and the soil of this is stuck on the surface. It had been seen to carry a similar rock to the prisoner when working outside. In the basement, Sasuke stood in a state of confusion.

Chickens and rocks piled up in large quantities. What the hell is this place?



TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

It was four days after the messenger of the prime minister came that Sakura had received the transmission from the hawk which had been Kakashi. It seems that the prime minister of The Reoda Country joined hands with Queen Manari and invaded The Village. In contrast, his younger brother, Nanara, is said to have decided to take power in a coup. Kakashi says he's going to help Nanala. The messenger from the Prime Minister came to Zansur to hear "progress". And, Zansur answered to the messenger that "War power" was able to be sent at once. Naturally, the power of Zansur would be to support the prime minister's army. But-- where on earth is the power of this far north laboratory?

At any rate, it summarized the current state in brief, and the reply to Kakashi was tied to the leg of the hawk which wound a red cloth. It takes the mood by making the piece of dried meat attached as a reward of only the mind to the beak of the hawk which sounds dissatisfied when it is made to rest for about one night, and it sends it back to Kakashi. On his feet, Sakura headed to the dining room. It's just dinner time. A line of prisoners lined up in the table extends to the back of the corridor for a long time. I was going to tell you about kakashi, but I can't see Sasuke. Ignoring the unreserved prisoners' gaze, he sat down at the window, and Sakura put on a cane. It's full of things I don't the relationship between Zansur and The Prime Minister. The power of Zansur. The location of the polar particles. The meaning of the celestial drawing with twelve constellations. The chicken that Sasuke found in the basement and the rocks piled up by the wall.

Even if only fragmentary events are collected, the whole cannot be seen easily. Maybe you don't have to worry about the basement. For example, raising and carving chickens is simply a hobby of Zansur.

- “I don’t know.”

To Sakura leaning against the chair, an older man called out.

- “Sensei, can I sit here?” from the opposite side of the table.
- “Sure. Go ahead”

In the same bunch as Sasuke, he is a strange person of the hobby to draw a picture on the nail. Ganno glanced at the outside view as he moistened his throat with a poured out pouring from a blackened tea bottle.

"It's already dark," Sakura stared at the sun falling on table, returning to the small talk with "yes." The light of the ray red sunlight colour which shoots from a low place is clear and seems to be scolded by the hand.

- "I've always thought that sunset was about the sun setting."

Looking out the window, Ganno said with a scare.

- "But it's not really. This ground we're on is spinning away from the sun on its own, isn't it? I thought it was moving more in the sky, but I was surprised when I first found out. I'm just going to focus on people," Ganno said, squinting calmly and glanced at Sakura's hand.

- "Doctor, you're wearing a ring today. Are you married?"
- "When I'm at work, I often take it off because it gets in the way."
- "I can't see you very much without working in a place like this. What kind of person is your husband?"
- "It's kind," she said, but she wanted to say more, adding,
- "And he is a very pure person."

It inadvertently gets knocked out when thinking that it does not understand who anyway in Ganno.

- "Sometimes, he's too straightforward and frank, making trouble for himself and the people around him. When he thinks, he always goes from one extreme to another... But what he likes. He always looks so cool and handsome, but he never takes advantage of it. For that reason, he never has clue about how much people like him as well, even here. Although now and again, I get worried"
- I see, Sasuke's a lucky guy."
- "Eh... No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, Oh, no, no, no, no, my husband, that..."
- "That's him. He always sat in this seat and watched the scenery outside. But lately he hasn't done that at all. It's been a while since you've come. ..... I've always wondered what Sasuke is looking at, but I finally figured it out today. I wonder when the flowers will bloom in that tree all the time."

- Huh? Flower? Well actually, more than that why is my husband Sasuke-kun…”
- "That’s a beautiful colour of hair. Take care of it," Ganno said, smiling like a father who would let his child hold a windmill, and went away without any further explanation. The left cherry in the head is full of question marks.
- What's wrong with my hair?

Looking out the window, Sakura looked for the tree that Ganno was talking about. There was only one tree with flowers on it. A small flower bloomed a little on the treetop of a modest branch. The pale pink petals are very small, and if they blink, they will lose sight of them. Staring at it for a while, I finally noticed the meaning of what Ganno was saying, and Sakura turned red to his ears. Sasuke was waiting for the cherry blossoms to bloom. It is not a cherry tree to be exact but seems to be a kind of tonsil which blooms in the high ground. Come to think of it, it's natural. Cherry blossoms don't bloom in places like this. Sakura, who returned to the medical office, smiled at her face when she noticed that her expression on the tongue indenter was unravelling. Maybe it's Ganno's mistake, but if Sasuke reminded me of himself when he saw cherry blossoms -- I'm so happy. Cherry blossoms, for the same reason, are decorating their favourite flowers on the work desk. The camellia, who was casually attached to an empty bottle, had fallen from a hedge in the courtyard. The camellia reminds me of Sasuke. The flower sprouts at the tip of the stem or has only two choices. I always think that the place where it is extreme and there is no hesitation is the same.

The bottle with camellia was wrapped in orange. The sun is about to set. - No, as Ganno said, it's rather us that it sinks. Even if it knows, it inadvertently feels that it is the sun to sink inadvertently. Sakura laughed bitterly when thinking about such a thing and thinking, and it was a doctor disqualification. For scientists, including doctors, it is very important to look at things objectively without subjectivity. In that sense, the action of Tatar who drew the astronomical picture is not so scholarly by associating the raccoon and the monkey from the line of the star. Just because the sequence of stars seen from the ground looks like a raccoon or a turtle, there will be no astronomical meaning. However, i felt that Sakura could understand the feelings of astronomers who played with stars and associated with the shape of animals. It might be a similar frame of mind that Sakura inadvertently calls to the cell cultured with the petri ray every day. As we face each other every day, we feel close ness and want to play. The reason why it observes it is man with the subjectivity even if the other party is inorganic. It might be the same reason that the name of the zodiac is attached to "Mark" that Shinobi connects. Sakura tried to join hands in the shape of a child in front of her chest. This kind of shape has nothing to do with animal mice. However, because it is inconvenient if there is no name, shinobi of ancient times named this assembly for convenience as "Child". Because there are twelve kinds of how to assemble a basic hand to tie the mark, it might have been just good to apply the animal of the zodiac. Thinking about it, Sakura suddenly raised her eyes.

The Zodiac... Twelve? "Ah, i'm sorry. Kicking the chair and standing up vigorously, Sakura ran out of the medical office. The bottom has already been swept away in the sky of the nightfall where the cloud scatters. Sasuke was forced to sit on a brick roof and harvest apricot fruit. "When you're on the lookout for a round, you're inevitably going to be all the way to me," said Gigi, who picked up a single from the pile of branches in front of her.

The small fruit that fruits heavily is twisted with the teatime, and the fruit is carefully brought out so that the skin does not peel off. She picked up the fruit that Gigi had released, and Sasuke was dexterous with one hand, and had a dusty skin with a tight cloth. On the roof of the main building, Gigi and I are two people. I'm in the middle of the rest of the work ordered by the tour. Sasuke, who is still a target for the tour, was nominated as a matter of course, and the other was chosen by Gigi, who often paired up with Sasuke. "This is the guy who came from the capital. The apricot tree doesn't grow around here. There must be regular rations from the Royal Palace. I wonder if it eats only by the director or the tour.

Damn, "Eat now", and Sasuke pinched one beautiful one from the mountain of apricot where Mi was and threw it into the mouth. "You don't do it. If you find out, you won't be beaten again." Because of the climate, the acidity was quite strong, and it was easy to eat it to Sasuke who was weak though it was sweet. With her shoulders stiff, Gigi stood up and spread her arms out and stretched out. Chasing the point of a flashy movement,

Sasuke looks at the distant scenery. It is a very deep place in the mountain. Like a diorama made only of sand, the ridge line of the rock surface of the protruding surface intersects like a geometric pattern. I noticed that the colour-closed landscape continued as far as I could see - and at the foot of the cliff where the institute was built, an orange maggot was falling. No. The magatama does not reflect the sky so clearly.

- "Was there a lake near here?" said Gigi, who looked ahead of Sasuke's gaze.
- "Oh, that's it. Because it is a small lake, there are a lot of people who do not know existence, too. It's transparent, there's no fish, and I don't have anything to do. It would have been a meteorite to build rainwater in a crater that was made of meteorites a long time ago."

Sasuke proceeded to the edge of the roof and looked into the lake below. The lake, edged by a pear-shaped curve, celebrates the colour of the evening, and stands quietly reflecting a thousand clouds like a mirror. It's as if the evening sky was poured into the depressions of the earth. ..... Empty?

- "It's a little reddish at this time of year, but when you look at it in the daytime, it's blue.”
- I don't know which is empty."
- "Gigi" Sasuke pressed the branch of Apricot, which was held in his hand.
- My stomach hurts, so I round up the work. Do the rest by yourself.

- "I'll take my next cooking duty," Sasuke replied, returning his heel.
- "Hey, where are you going? Gigi's protest goes through her head. I have to let Sakura know as soon as possible. One mystery that goes with the astrographical drawing was solved.

"Ah" Just around the corner of the stairs, Sasuke matched Sakura. Both had disappeared the sign, and it was almost bumped into the encounter head, and before it became it so, both of them pulled one step by the reflex sword.

- "Sasuke-kun, it was just right,"

Sakura said excitedly and took Sasuke's arm.

- “I've solved the mystery of the astrographical drawing.” The arm is pulled as it is, and it enters the empty room. Sakura hid the voice as soon as it became alone and cut out.
- “Do you remember? Sasuke nodded that Rokudo hermit divided the polar particles in two and hid one in 'Star which went around without leaving' and the other in 'It got down to the ground and it was empty'. There was a description in the document that Kakashi obtained. Half of the polar particles were hidden in the sky that descended on the earth, and the other half hidden in the stars that went around without leaving. If you want to know where it is, play with the astrographical map. Rokudo Hermit is the father of chakras. It's natural to think that you used ninjutsu to

hide the polar particles. And to solve ninjutsu, you need a seal. In other words, ... What was hidden in the astrographical drawing was a sign to get the polar particles." A note is written in the letter of Sakura

- "First of all, look at this. And the zodiac, in chronological order, I waved the number from the first place, respectively"

1 child/ raccoon, 2 fish/ cat, 3 tiger/ turtle, 4 rabbit/ monkey, 5 dragon/ white horse, 6 snake/ frog, 7 horse/ tree trunk, 8 goat/ cow, 9 monkey/ bonfire, 10 rooster/ giant, 11 dog/ shepherd, 12 pig/ old man.

- “I see ... the twelve constellations and the twelve zodiac signs.”
- “I traced the characters in line, and Sasuke nodded with no doubt. The reason why the shepherd and the old man were added to the 10 species of animals and the volume was increased to 12 species was to match the number of the 12 species. But with this alone, I don't know the specific sign.”
- “I have another hint. That's a star.” “A star?” Sakura continued to nods small.
- “'I played with celestial picture' ...
- “I don't think this is funny. It's just a constellation drawn on the celestial picture, but you can play with it ... I wonder if it was a part of the picture. Look, a box with a star-shaped picture card, it was very big, and there was a lot of space. "

The large format "Astronomical Picture" is also a size that can be accommodated.

- "The strongest role in starlight is"Star", the second strongest role was"soil". I think that the stars represent 'the stars', and the Earth represents 'the Earth and the sky'."
- "The star was certainly a collection of six pieces of white horse, shepherd, cat, bonfire, giant, turtle. By tying the sign of the zodiac corresponding to these six pieces, polar particles can be obtained.

White horse, shepherd, cat, bonfire, giant, turtle as well as six picture tags that make the role of 'star', and if you apply the zodiac according to the memo made by Sakura, it becomes “dragon, dog, ox, monkey, rooster an tiger.

- If it is “Soil then ox, monkey, child, snake, tiger and pig” This is probably the sign to get the polar particles.
- "Now I can solve the mystery of the star chart. It became clear what to do,"

tracing the note writing with his finger, Sakura continued with a serious expression.

- “But I don't know where to start. The sky is falling on the ground, the stars are not separated,"
- "What do they mean? " “the stars are falling on the ground; the stars are on the ground”
- “yeah.....what?”

She was told that she was too exposed, so Sakura was convinced for a moment, and she noticed it and raised her face in a hurry.

- "It has a star in the eye.”

Looking back at Sakura's face, which was startled with her eyes curled, with no expression, Sasuke quickly walked out of the room, saying,

- "I'm going to pick you up after the lights go out tonight." It was fine that night and I could see the stars well.

Sasuke knocked on the window of the medical room at the time as promised. “Follow me” he said shortly, jumping from the height of the second floor to the ground at once, looking up as soon as possible. Without understanding the reason, Sakura took off her lab coat for the time being and flew out of the window. I disappeared, crossed the pass, went down the cliff behind the site, and after a few minutes down the rock, I opened up my sight. A small lake that appeared in the crater appeared at the destination. Sakura stopped and took a breath. "Wow ...!" The calm water surface reflects the night sky perfectly like a mirror. Sakura was scattered with the beauty of the scattered light, and they forgot to breathe.

- “It is called Roku Lake after the name of Rokudo Sennin. “
- “Let’s get down to the ground... literally, there will be no better place in the meaning of the starry sky above the ground.”

Sasuke explained, I passed Sakura's head cleanly. The flat blue lake water embraced the entire night sky, and the moon with shadows in the shape of the reeds shook the reeds at the bottom of the water and sways at the lakeside. Everything in this place is quiet and modest, and it seems like a real sight. There was such a place behind the

laboratory. In the first place, there were few opportunities to go out of the medical office, so I didn't know that there was a lake, or even that such a starry sky was spreading on my head every night.

- “Beautiful ……” Sasuke smiled and watched Sakura's profile shining like a child.
- “I wanted to show it to Sarada too.”
- “Yes, that child, recently interested in the universe ... I went to the Science Exhibition at Kengakuin with the guys. Child read the description of the moon and stars all the time.”
- “Is there such a thing?

Sasuke touched Sakura's hand. I feel that the fingertips of Sakura, exposed to the outside air and getting cold, are becoming a little thinner than in the memory. I'm sure there are a lot of moments that I miss because I'm not together. Even if you don't have a ring or you can't always be together, Sakura is still your wife and family. I think so because I was taught by my best friend. The most important thing is bonds. There is a connection between Sakura. Even if we don't meet every day, it's an irreplaceable partner. But... Even if you think so, but still, sometimes, there is a thing that suddenly becomes lonely. It's a long-term mission, especially when you're not able to return to your village for a long time.

I can't hear my voice when I want to hear it. In such a case, if there is something close to you that can be seen in a visible form, such as a ring, will it make you feel a little easier?

- “Sakura” Sasuke shouted out loud. "Do you want a ring? When I go back to the village ... A normal guy said...” Sakura understands Sasuke's intentions in a messed-up word order, and Sakura says
- "No ..." Thought. “I've always wanted it, but maybe it doesn't look good in my hand.” Laughter and hold your palm up to the moonlight. Hands roughened with disinfectant are proof that Sakura has helped many patients, and it is also Sasuke's pride. When I went to work, I liked the eyes of Sakura who became serious. A polite hand to treat the affected area and a place to lightly roll arms before pouring the chakra. After the examination, Sakura always leaves a note for herself in addition to the medical record. Every time I saw the enthusiastic figure of her research, she was also glad to feel that she was trying to develop her village in a different way from herself.
- “I...” Sasuke said slowly, staring at the lake in front of him. "I've never been worried that someone might take my place while I was gone. Never once... But sometimes... It is frustrating, and there is a thought. When you come home after a long time and Sarada is growing taller or your hairstyle has changed, there are times when...”
- “I feel the same way... Sasuke-kun's wrinkles in his eyes, when was it done?”
- “Do I have wrinkles” Sasuke said.
- “When you laugh, it is a little bit... It’s cool and you feel good.”

- “You are the same” Sasuke touched Sakura's eyes.
- "Even if there are more wrinkles,"
- "Well," Sakura dropped her gaze, laughing as if it were not too rough.
- "What's the matter with you all of a sudden? Did someone tell you anything? “No, I just wanted to say it”
- “really?"
- “I want you to know that," she laughed as she looked through her eyes.
- "I know Sasuke well, so I'll be fine,"

I think from the bottom of my heart that I wish I could always be next to Sakura. But the reason why I couldn't do that was because of the different roles they played. Sakura is needed by people in the village, and Sarada have dreams that can only be fulfilled unless they are in a tree-covered village. And Sasuke doesn't know how to help Naruto out of the shadows on a mission in an undeveloped area. Sakura put out the card of the star base from the pocket. It is the six pieces that make the role of “soil".

- "Let's get the polar particles quickly and go back to the village “
- “Oh"

While looking at the pattern of the picture card, Sakura checks the mark. Sasuke suddenly noticed the pattern on the back of the picture book. A picture of a lizard resembling agate that intertwines with rocks. Also, on the cover of the celestial picture, a picture of the same motif was drawn.

- "..... Why is it a picture of a lizard?"
- "There will be no lizards in the constellation of asteroid drawings,"

Sakura nodded convincingly, checking the back of the picture card. Maybe this isn't lizards and rocks. It's a dragon and a meteorite. Meteorite?

- "In the old days, there were a lot of dragons living around here, and it was said that they were extinct because of a meteorite collision. It might be unrelated to Rokudo Sennin because it was tens of thousands of years ago, but... there was a description in the book that Penjira was reading that the fossils could be found in the geological layers here.
- …… Fossils?"

Sasuke's brain in the basement, a huge piece of rock.

- "What if that was a fossil of a dragon that a prisoner dug? And if Orochimaru, who had taken books from this country, was the same person as the serpent man he knew."

Sakura crossed her hands in front of her chest. While checking the drawings of the six cards, slowly, one by one, and tie the mark. A dragon beast destroyed by a meteorite. Fossils and chickens collected in the basement. And then, the art that Orochimaru was researching--the reincarnation of the defected land. The three were lined up, and Sasuke felt the trembling of his back and legs.

- “What if Zansur’s aim was to resurrect the Beast from the fossils?”

Based on DNA taken from the fossils, a direct descendant of the bird is sacrificed, and the Damned dragon beast is reincarnated-in theory, it is sufficiently possible. The starry sky suddenly disappeared from the lake. The surface of the water is so wide and wavy. If you raise your eyes sharply, Sakura had finished the mark next to you. The surface of the water shone brightly, and the pillars of light radiated from the bottom of the lake with dazzling eyes that could not be opened. Slowly floating in the centre of the pillar, it is a bamboo vessel that has been sealed over and over with amulets.

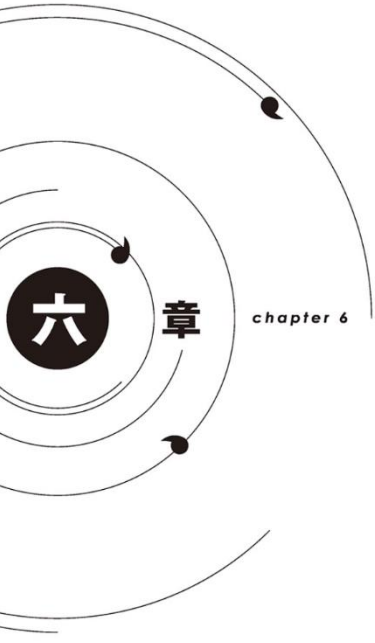
- "Is there a polar particle in this?"

When Sakura reached for a half-trusted hand and took the vessel, the pillar of light vanished and quickly returned to the original landscape. He touched the surface of the scary amulet, and Sakura hurriedly retracted her hand.

- "A great amount of chakra..."

Just by touching it lightly, it certainly came the pressure that pierced the skin.

If it is not a great use, such a chakra will not be able to be put in the amulet. This is probably the polar particle sealed by Rokudo Sennin though it does not go because the container is opened carelessly indeed, and the contents are confirmed. They finally accomplished the mission of obtaining the polar particles.



TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

With Gaagaa (?) and a high-pitched cry, and the resurrected wing endlings fly over Sasuke's head. Tongue in cheek at the number of ten that did not fall, Sasuke stopped the foot which had begun to run toward the laboratory.

- "Sakura- You go to the lab and find Zansur!"
- "Sasuke-kun!?"

Chasing the Wing Dragon, the first step is to catch those who can fly in the sky. It is not possible to catch up even Sasuke very much if it becomes scattered and it runs away. Nodding, Sakura runs to the laboratory. Sasuke tried to use the Susanno to ascend to the sky, but before that came from the other side.

- "I was here, 487th"

from the back of the wing dragon that landed, and descended to the ground with a flutter, and the smile which was the same as usual floats a smile which can afford.

- "Zansur..."

Sasuke glared at the man in front of him.

- "You're the one who brought the dragon beast back to life. What's the purpose?"
- "I wouldn't tell you that. More than that, I have something to ask you."

Sasuke was thinking about how to tie the seal to Zansur as the conversation continued.

The troublesome thing is his eye prosthesis. No matter how much eye contact with the glass eyeballs, it does not affect the pupils. Is there a

way to make a painful mark and force a mark? It depends on his loyalty to the Prime Minister whether or not to break his mouth with torture.

- "You don't seem to know your position. You're just a shinobi from the country, but I'm a state power."
- "Reincarnation is a forbidden technique."
- "Reincarnation of the earth?"
- "In your country, do you call the ban on reviving dead things?"

Apparently, the technique he is using is not exactly the same as Sasuke's knowledge of transmigration.

Suddenly there was a loud noise behind. The sound that something collapses. Probably part of the laboratory jar was crushed. Did Sakura have arrived safely? As Sasuke glanced over the cliff, Zansur's eyes moved in response. This movement is still visible. The surrounding information is obtained by some other method, not as a function of the eyeball. Sasuke listened back to Zansur.

- "Your purpose is to use the resurrected beasts as weapons. To support the prime minister's conspiracy. You know that. I wonder if there are your friends in The Village, too."
- "Isn't it all that they killed here?"
- "What are the problems?"

Zansur, who had a relaxed smile, suddenly became serious.

- "It's natural to die. Those who are still alive while violating national laws. Actually, I don't want to put them in the belly of

precious dragons. If it is not a plan of the minister, who will do the job such as garbage management, I am a person who should be the power of the state and the brain of the country."

- "No!"

Zansur, who was getting excited as he talked, screamed hysterically when he pushed up the lens of the glasses that had slipped down and stopped on his lips.

- "Who will come to this place unless it is for the minister?"

Apparently, loyalty seems to be thick. It seems unlikely that you will break your mouth when you have painful eyes. …… Something, another hand. Activating the Sharingan and directing the red emitting eyeball to Zansur. After confirming the amount of chakra that surrounds Zansur's body, Sasuke shook his eyes. The amount of chakra that flows through the body of Zansur is no different from that of ordinary humans. He is not a shinobi. He is not the one who uses reincarnation. What does it mean? If it's not Zansur, who is the Dragon Beast?

- "What did you do? The complexion is bad."

Zansur grinned the face that was not excited. The next moment, Sasuke felt frightened behind and flew away. A spider's fang crawls the edge of Sasuke's clothes.

The gliding wing dragon jumped up with the collar of Zansur.

- "Agate, I'll leave the rest to you. Get rid of him!”

The reason why Zansur came to me on a wing dragon was because of agate. Sasuke confronted Agate with a Sharingan eye. Orochimaru and Kabuto manipulated the subject by embedding a tag in the head, but the head of the Agate did not seem to have it. After all, it seems to be a technique of a mechanism that is slightly different from Sasuke's understanding of the imminent demarcation. Come to think of it, the techniques used by Orochimaru and others have improved what the second Hokage invented? However, the point that the reincarnate is immortal is probably not different from the undefiled reincarnation. To stop Agate, it must be restrained, not killed. For example, a black flame that does not disappear until the object is burned out - "Amaterasu l" is used. But in that case, Agate will continue to suffer without being able to die while being burned by an indelible flame. If it is unavoidable, it is also a means of unavoidable, but I would like to avoid it if I can. In the past, he used Sisui's Sharingan genjutsu and betsuten-shin (another heavenly God) to defeat the incarcerated reincarnation of Kabuto. I wish I could force myself to overwrite my art, but... no matter what, my opponent is an animal. Will it work against creatures that are not as intelligent as humans?

- "--Agate "

In response to the voice of Sasuke, Agate and dropped the waist. A black eye floating in the yellow iris, it is throbbing. We're in a fight.

- "Don't move yet.”

When Sasuke took a step forward, Agate opened his mouth wide and jumped like a spring. The sword is pulled, and the Agate is taken in the sheath. Agate was excited, and she sheathe the front foot to crush the sword. On the belly of agate, there were still traces of oil-trapped burns. Unlike a cut or a stab wound, the damage from a burn seems to be slow to recover.

- "Don't get up with the wings as it is,"

Sasuke slowly released his hand from the sword and extended his hand to the Agate's belly. Just as Agate that was vigilant.

- “Calm down-it's okay, it doesn't hurt."

Sasuke put his hand on the Agate's belly and kneaded the chakra at the tip of his finger. Once a mist-like water passage is brought to a supercooled state by wind, ice is created. Agate surprised by the coldness of the Agate makes the body wrinkled. Sasuke screamed and covered Agate burn marks with thin ice. The ice is tied tightly to protect the burn marks, and the affected area is cooled.

Agate collapsed and brought up and heard the neck so that you see the scale of Sasuke.

- "Agate. I apologize for the interval between this,"
- "It was a great deal."

The next time the agate opened the mouth. I also avoided to avoid, but Sasuke was taken in with a

right arm. Agate will be a good effort while making a hoof and I will make a lot of squirrel.

- "- Agate"

Sasuke was a voice that I made an arm.

- "It is natural that you get angry, I was unchanged, I was unpredicted, but not belonging. "

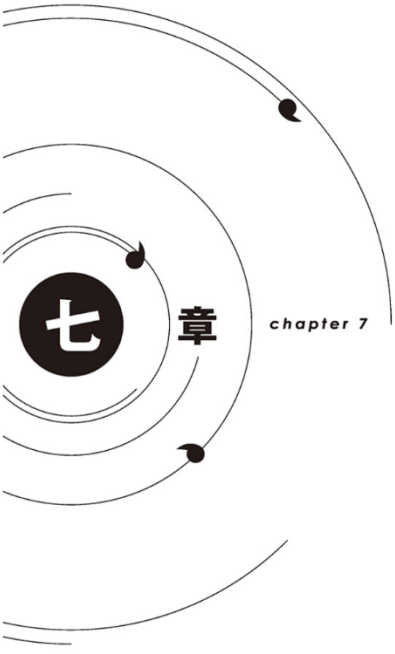
Agate was a fool.

- "Hoo. Do not you want to sleep, rest in the place where you want to sleep. I can make it back. But I need your help to do that."

The eyes, which had been narrowed sharply like pine needles, became somewhat round and turned towards Sasuke. At the moment when the eyes met, Sasuke put a force on the eyeball. —- Sharingan! Agate is already being manipulated by the reincarnation. However, he was pushed by Sasuke's eye power, and his body was slightly scared. You can do the following: When the force of the jaw is loosened, Sasuke thrusts his fangs into the mouth of agate. The chakra is poured directly from the mucous membrane with a long tongue. The Agate, the Agate of which the body was beaten by the Agate, became silent as if the thread was cut suddenly. …… To override the genjutsu?

There are few opportunities to use genjutsu for things that are not human, so the sense is not impaired. When I let go of my tongue, Agate began to cling to the place. A long tail, twitching. "Agate" when you call, Agate slowly opened your eyes.

Yellow eyes that were blurred, connect the focus to the face of Sasuke. As soon as it was, the tail stretched out with a pin. Tan! Kicking off the ground, Agate jumped to Sasuke. When Sasuke reached for kunai, he noticed a subtle change in the Agate's eyes, and felt relieved from his body. The front leg that has jumped on puts the weight on the shoulder of Sasuke. However, the Agate covered the body of Sasuke, who was pushed back with a ton, with great vigour. And ... the haemorrhage of the arm of Sasuke that was torn to a tooth form, it was to begin with licking and licking with a long tongue.



TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

- "Hey... let it go, No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!"
- What the hell are these guys doing?!? Where did you come from??"
- "Stop, do not come, do not come, do not come, oh, do not come, come, come....."

A huge monster that I have never seen will crawl up one after another from the huge crack that was made in the courtyard, and it will attack as soon as possible. Suddenly, they were thrown into the slaughter cage, and the prisoners were completely depressed.

- "What the hell are these guys?" Where did it come from?!?"

The Dragon beasts who rose up in the basement just below the courtyard broke through the ceiling of the basement with their schematics, and they flew out, and so on, and so on, are not known to the prisoners.

I didn't understand the translation, but I had no choice but to escape. The first thing that flew out following the pterosaur was the saury. It is a small dragon beast that does not differ much from human height. Make use of the body with a small turn and jump and grab your face and jaw. All the prisoners who were attacked are dying without being able to die because they are satisfied at a glance. The cottage wing, which looks like a dug hut, was destroyed by a pillar that was destroyed by the head of a solid dragon. The guys who were crushed by the fallen buildings and failed to escape were overwhelmed, but they may have died

somewhat happy. At least I didn't have to be scared.

A solid dragon is a dragon beast with a thick dome-shaped skull. Hold a sturdy head low and rush in a straight line to chase the prey. One of the prisoners tumbled with their legs tangled. The people who stumbled on the fallen body and ran behind fell in a chain. A dozen people fell on the ground and the solid dragon rushed into the mass. Those who stepped on and fell into the ground, those who ate their heads and blew away for more than a dozen meters. Either way, it's instant death.

Those who did not die fortunately were chased to the front of their niece and finally lost their escape. “Damn .....” The south eagle was already half-broken by the head of a solid dragon, but the north eagle is still almost intact. The man who tried to climb the fence with the next person as a steppingstone only fell off with a claw. A solid dragon slams its forefoot and sunk its waist.

"Oh up……" and "a hopeless help to attend……." the man is agonizing overcast iron there to do to another man and crying. On the fence the stronger dust protrudes the skull of the strength that won the iron and rub. Everyone was prepared for death - that time.

"Son - I want to go out with the gazela, with a looked fellow with a gaze, with a good meat. It was a teacher of the medical office that you could continue to move from the next sandwraft that was rarely challenged. The prisoners were built at a place where the fence was gone. Let's dread down and jump out to the future. I did not know

what happened, the strategy dressing as a challenge was aimed at the same moment of the god and I brought a bulb and brought a breaker and collapsed.

Incorporating the prisoners and escaped to the outside of the fence, the scala was headed to this building. The landhood that will escape outside, will come up with regard, but it is more likely to survive than the sitting inside the fence. There are people who are looking at the time of being died and dying. It was too hard to say that the front of the front of them was a lot of medical ninja, but in order to help us alone, I was still different. Disturbance can be seen as soon as possible, and cancel the surgery, so much damage becomes large.

Since there is no sampling using the stairs, we will continue the cash in the back of the foot and lead to the dongmale room from outside. I knew the window and gave it, but there was no person's man. Check the desk and bookcases, but there are no materials related to rolling surgery. Let's look for "squirt, where ... ..." from the fourth floor to the underground. I went to the group of prisoners that weigh in the staircasting land during the middle of the long corridor to the three rows. Apparently, I saw it from the Larish beast that runs out of outside, I would like to go here.

- "It is dangerous if you are in the building, I have better to get out of the fence. I escaped to the distance as far as possible."

I promote to the excuse to the excuses and promote the third-party room from the one end of the third floor.

The observation room, the Reference Room, the private rooms of the pilgrims-but there is no figure of Zansur.

- “If you don't find them quickly, the number of victims will increase. It was just around the corner in the hallway with a rush, and I bumped into someone with a dong. "
- “Jiji!"
- “You're safe...."
- "I was relieved," said Jiji.
- "What kind of situation is this?" Where did they come from?"
- “It is the work of the director," Sakura explained vividly.
- "I used the reincarnation of the dead as a fossilize to revive the Beast. I have to find the director first to unravel the art."
- “What? Are you outside?"

A stable environment is necessary to use advanced techniques like a degenerate defected land.

I thought that the caster would be hiding in a room in a private laboratory, but ... it seems to have been out of sight.

- "Thank you."
- “But I'm going to have to get out of here, and I'm going to have to get out of here."

It's the only way to get to the end of the story. The next moment, in the back, a sharp pain ran.

- "Huh...?"

Sakura got on her knees and fell to the front. The kunai, who was stuck in his back, falls to the floor with a sound like a Callan.

- "I'm sorry, Doctor."

The heart shakes so much that it shakes Sakura's body from the core. The heartbeat echoed like a ringing in my ear, and the tip of my hands and feet became cold with great vigor. As is inversely proportional, the back of the body is hot with convulsions and convulsions. It's like a whole body cell boils. This symptom. It's the same poison Sasuke received from Agate. I just want to go to the beach and go to the beach.....

- "That's right. Even after I understood that the teacher was Sasuke's friend, I was swimming. I can't tell the mystery of the celestial bodies," Jiji crouched down and pulled out a piece of pole-like material from the pocket of a white coat of a cherry tree that could not move.
- "Return it..."

The polar particles, it cannot afford to pass to Jiji. I promised Naruto. I'm sure I'll bring back the clues with Sasuke. Jiji kicked Sakura's face with one tongue. The body of the puffed Sakura was slapped against the wall of the corridor and made a big crack. The shock that ran to the spine pierces through the Mitten. The body stops moving every second, and instead of standing up, it is as much as possible to breathe. "

- “...I love you..." image, the dark pupil in the site, look no. "I was really good about the teacher. I was like a lover, like a voice or

a gesture. That's why I'm so sorry that I'm going to die in a place like this. But you're not a Margot, " said the man, and tied the mark in front of his chest.

Then, along with the Jingu (?) sound, the crack which was made in the courtyard got a little excited. The trees of the tonsillar which was supposed to greet the Hana-Zakari were cut from the root and turned sideways with some buds attached. It is a huge snake-like creature, clothed in scales.

- "What, guy....."

the prisoner who happened to be there looked up at the huge body that blocks the moon and was astonished. The body of the snake had a long neck that was more than ten meters long. The tail also has the same length. It's the largest-ever ryuuiku-giant beast that has been revived, taking a leisurely view of the four-story laboratory. The giant beast, who awoke from a sleep of tens of millions of years, lifted its neck toward the sky to make a stretch.

The long tail that swung slowly over the wreckage of the collapsed multi-dwelling building. Heavy rubble rose like a splashing spray, and it poured into the surrounding area.

- "He's as big as a fool, so he can break everything just by moving a little bit. So, I did not reincarnate until the end"

Giant beast lifts the front leg and step forward Zung and one leg. There was a sudden sound, and the whole research laboratory was tilted at an

angle. The foundation of the building collapsed under the weight of the giant beast. The whole room was heavily deflected, and the ceiling cracked. It rips to the back of the hallway. The plaster walls, which were unable to bear weight, fell off like a wafer. Jiji put his feet on the windowsill, and the giant beast bowed his head to the caster. It flew over the head of the giant beast, and Jiji looked back toward Sakura and said her:

- “Bye doctor”

"....."I couldn't move my body, and Sakura was swallowed up by a torn floorboard and slammed down one floor. The rubble hit the face, and it became the underlaying of the wall which collapsed, and the field of view became dark. As the cherry swallowed, the laboratory collapsed with a roaring sound. Accomplice is Jiji. Sasuke, along with the Agate, rushes to the laboratory to reverse the flow of the escaped prisoners, while cutting the ryuuten who came across from one end. Zansur said that Kakashi was your friend. There is only Jiji who knows that there are friends in Sasuke.

Zansur was not a shinobi. Jiji is the one who uses the reincarnation technique. I'm sure you're a pretty good user, because you're hiding in the shadows, and you're using the Forbidden Arts to bring back more than one type of dragon beast at a time. The place where the institute was located had become terrible. The walls, the storyboards, and the bookstores are all crumbling, and the only thing standing is the main building. Here and there, the shredded human body is piled up in a pile, and the Dragon beasts are eating their heads in the mountain. In the confusion of how people

escape blindly, Sakura figure was not found. If you're looking for Zansur, you're in the main building.

"Agate, it's another move from here. You cover the prisoner's evacuation. Even one more escape."

"I'll give you an agate, and I'll look back at this building." At the same time, it sounded great. The courtyard, which had already been torn, was finally shattered into pieces, and a giant dragon beast appeared from beneath it, which was about thirty meters tall. The foundation of the ground was destroyed by weight, and a large crack entered the wall of the main building, and it collapsed at once. The inside of my head became pure white. There's still my wife in the lab. "Sakura!" I jumped into the sand, and as soon as I could get my hands on Sasuke, I broke through the rubble in front of my eyes.

- "Sakura! Where are you?"

There is no answer to the call. No matter how many times I looked at her with my Sharingan eyes, I could not feel Sakura's Chakra, and that was more and more frustrating for Sasuke. If you don't know where Sakura is, you won't be able to get rid of the rubble.

Sakura is not an ordinary Shinobi. If you're in a situation where you can't use the chakra, then that's not the way to go. The Agate nail, that poison. If you use the same thing, you will not be able to escape on your own. It's the same poison that Sasuke knows best.

- "Damn it....."

Sasuke is driven by the impatience.

“What is it? How to find Sakura?”

I desperately try to think, but my thoughts are not aligned with impatience. After all, I had no choice but to shovel the debris in front of my eyes.

- "Reply! Sakura!”

If you notice, in front of you there was a wall of grained plaster. The tip of the nail sticking out, it is stopped at the front of the right eye of Sakura two centimetres. I don't know what to do. I was able to find out the memory of Moro, and I remembered that I was caught up in the fall of the laboratory. If you lower your gaze, the bottom from the chest had become the underlay of the large pillar. There was a feeling that the water sticks to the back of the thigh, but it cannot be determined whether it is bleeding from where. When I inhaled it, I felt the discomfort that my internal organs were twisting from the back of my chest. I'll try to move my body. The left hand was stuck in something and did not move, but the right hand moved. When you push away the rubble in front of you, it moves and opens your eyes a little. A narrow starry sky surrounded by rubble was seen through the haze. Even if I tried to knead the Chakra, the chakra tube that is supposed to be in the body did not react too tightly. It's a bad situation. The body is numb and motionless, and even if I try to speak out, the back of the throat just whines and does not become a sound.

And if you can't knead the chakra, you won't be able to find it in Sasuke's Sharingan. I have no choice but to escape by myself.

- "I want you to know where you are!?"

Sakura, moving desperately his convulsive arm, tried to push away the rubble against her body. The moment the rubble floats a little, the sound of the brick slipping off somewhere, and the hand stops. If you do this, another place may collapse. I couldn't move any more of the rubble because I didn't know where anyone was buried. It's full of all directions. "...Hahaha ... " the sight of a rough-breathed Sakura blurred with blurry white. I can't help but feel frustrated at the fact that the reanimated beasts are attacking the prisoners while we're here. The pulse was calm, and it was so quiet as to be terrifyingly silent. My hands and feet are cold like ice, like I'm about to die from the end. The cells in the body are exhausted and they want to stop functioning. If you don't mind, I'll let you know. Sakura looked at the lips, desperately tried to maintain consciousness, but could not do anything to go through the force from the body. Sakura, who is a medical Ninja, knows best that it is not poison that can somehow be done with vigour. Cherry-coloured lashes slowly block the view of Sakura. Consciousness first sank to the bottom of the brain. "- Sakura!”

A voice familiar to the ears, pulled back the consciousness of Sakura was about to disappear. If you open your eyelids with loose eyes, the face of a person who wanted to meet you is right in front of you. The weight that was crushing the body had disappeared imperceptibly. All the debris

around them was left behind, and Sakura was hugged by Sasuke. I don't know what to say, but I can't say it. Still, in an attempt to convey the information you have now, Sakura desperately trembled her throat. "..... Original is..... Seems like the" "talking to you" Sasuke short to say, out of the back of the wound touched. The chakra sent from the palm of your hand flows into the Sakura with a warm heat. The action of the poison disappears, and the body temperature returns to the cold extremities. But at the same time, pain became clear, and the pain ran all over the place.

- “Can you move?"
- “Yeah ... ..."

Still, the throat does not move as expected. However, when Sakura nods a little, Sasuke finally forgets her expression. I can't wait to see what you're up to, but I can't wait to see what you're up to.

- "I couldn't stop Jiji… I couldn't help myself..."
- "Don't apologize for that reason when I was in such a state."

But more than that, I am relieved that Sasuke is in front of me right now. When I thought I might die like this, the most terrifying thing was that I could never see Sasuke and salad again. The wound on the back is slowly tightened. The fingertip with a familiar feel wiped Sakura’s wet bag.

Standing on the backs of the" spectacular " giant beasts, looking down at the prisoners How to escape, Zansur laughed with his nose. Next to it is the figure of Jiji.

- "I feel unbearable."

"I guess so," said Gigi, who looked down at the devastation under her eyes, nodding,

"Because the long-awaited plan is finally in place." A Tori-legged beast with overwhelming leg power is using a long hind leg as much as the height of the person, and it is going to chase the prisoners by raising the sand smoke. The brown plumage looks just like a bird. The Tori-Ga-Zei-Zei (Tori-ga-ga-Zei, a beast with Tori-legs) mows the hind legs. The body of the prisoner, who was eaten properly, burst with bread like a blood-clogged faucet, and it turned into a lump of meat in an instant. Zansur frowned when he saw a man with his back torn by a pair of crooked jaws with a pair of collateral drops of blood. I'm not sure if this is the case, but I'm not sure if this is the case. The giant beast lifts its forelegs like the trunk of an old tree. I just want to go to the beach and watch the sunset. Here and there, the body of the prisoner who was kicked scattered to Tori-leg beast, jumped up a dozen meters high. There are also those who die under the falling body. Zansur looked at the blood that spilled everywhere in the dry land.

- "It's a great warrior. The prime minister will surely be pleased," he said, looking up at the head of the giant beast above his head.
- "If I kill all the prisoners, I will go to the capital as it is, and join the prime minister"
- "That is fine, but do not forget the promise with me "

- "Of course. As soon as I kill all the prisoners, I will go to the altar and find the body of your lover. I will not forget the favour I received. This much strength was gained thanks to the fact that you, who can use your chakra, performed the transformation technique."

He snorted and smelled, and went to the rubble of the crumbling wall. When he bent the nails of his forelegs and deftly moved the rubble, Ganno, who was hiding behind the scenes, was tormenting and trembling.

- "Oh. He was your cellmate, for sure." Jiji looked down on Ganno with his arms folded in silence.

Agate that stood in front of Ganno jumped on the torso of a beast that lost its ankle and lost its balance. “Gya!” The bird leg beast that screamed and fell down tried to shake the body and shake off the spider. A spear sticks out his fangs on his long, violent neck. Listening to a fellow scream, another bird's leg beast rushed in and jumped into the cage from behind. However, because the niece responded on the verge of avoiding it, it would come into contact with friends. The two bird-legged beasts tumbled and rolled for several tens of meters while crushing the bodies of the wrapping people.

- “What's going on, Jiji, why is the niece on the side of the prisoners!”

After being blamed by Zansur and confirming the state of his reincarnation, Jiji finally noticed the incident.

- “Agate's rule has been dissolved...”
- “Sasuke?”
- “Maybe” Ganno has already escaped when the bird-legged beast is distracted.

Zansur bites his tongue out with frustration, but immediately regains his mind.

- “I'm not as painful as I was able to get a kite at all.”
- “It would be nice,”
- “I struggled against a bird leg beast that was several times larger than me. I passed the attack with a small body, jumped boldly and earned time for prisoners to escape. However, at first it was one-on-one, but it became two-to-one, three-to-one, and finally surrounded by five birds and beasts.”

Legs are approaching the trap that has lost its escape.

Gak-iin! It was Sasuke's sword's that caught the ankle that was swung down. If you push the tube as it is, the Tori-damate beast will fall back in the back while raising one leg. I'm so happy to be able to go to the beach and watch the sunset. The avian beasts covered their faces with agate, and Sasuke quietly listened.

- "What to do, Agate."
- “If the load is heavy, the Agate will kick up the ground as much as I can do."

Sasuke laughed and said,

- "I'll fly behind you."

The next moment when Sasuke and Agate kicked the ground at the same time, the claws of an avian-legged beast gnawed at the sun and the sky.

- "Even if you do a decent opponent, efficiency is poor. While taking a distance, aim in reverse the chance that the other party will launch an attack."

The avian Beast rushes to Agate, remembering one of the idiots. Once you have taken the distance, the movement is simple and easy to read ahead. Agate was silted much lower than Sasuke's instructions. The Grappling Claw that has been attacking it swings over the Agate. The bird-and-legged beasts lost their balance.

- "Now!"

Agate that I stepped into the opponent's pocket; I pull it along with the throat. The Tori-legged beast threw out his two limbs and fell down. However, as soon as the wound is covered with garbage, the wound is repaired. Sasuke pierced the Long Sword and fixed the head and torso to the ground, respectively. Not long after, a reddish-brown mass jumped to Agate from the side. Carnivores-the most powerful and ferocious of all fossils in the land. The agate was pressed down with tremendous force, and the Agate gripped the body desperately. However, there is too much difference in physique, it cannot get out at all.

As the carnivorous animals looked down at the Agate, Zansur squinted happily.

- "It is a family confrontation of all sorts, but I do not seem to be excited"

- "Same family?" Jiji unexpectedly asked back.
- "Agate and carnivorous beast?"
- "Yes, agate is also a carnivorous beast. I'm still a child,"

If you observe said, the skeleton is certainly very similar. It was because the flesh-eating beast looked reddish brown and was bathed in blood, and the skin itself seemed to be the same grey as the Agate. Jiji has no knowledge of Palaeontology. Zansuru's accomplice was chosen because of his ability as a shinobi.

On the other hand, Zansur is ignorant of the situation in the world of Shinobi.

- "Agate against the adult beast to confront alone to do the cruel thing."
- "No, it's not the meat eater" Gigi says,
- "What do you mean by that? and what do you mean by that?"
- "I'm not sure if it's a good thing,"

He frowned. In front of the carnivorous animals of the muscle marrow, Agate looks very petite. As long as there is a difference in the physique between the creatures of the same kind, it seemed that the victory or defeat was decided before fighting.——But. Agate and roaring, pushed back the carnivorous beast.

- "What??"

The carnivorous beast that was knocked down is turned over. In front of the astonished Zansur, Agate devoured the belly of the carnivore. The carnivorous animals try to wriggle themselves, roll

around and shake Agate, but the sharp fangs bite deeply and do not leave.

- "Stupid.....agate is pushing?"
- "At the time of summoning, the mouth-feeding animal receives a chakra supply from the surgeon," explains Gigi calmly.
- "Agate is contracted with Sasuke and is supplied with chakra. It is natural that it becomes stronger than other dragons and beasts."

It is not a one-sided technique that only helps one. The surgeon borrows the power of the animal, and the animal gains the power of the chakra and changes into a stronger individual.

- "Sasuke 's fighting power is unknown. I don't think I won't win unless everyone takes it."
- "I can say that quickly." Immediately after Zansur looked at Gigi, the lab said:
- "Shannaro!"

I heard a scream. Next, Dogo! And the sound of breaking walls. The west wall, which was barely standing, collapsed with a roar, and all the walls surrounding the site disappeared.

- "Looks like another shark. Leave it to me, you go over there."
- "... Oh, yeah. This time, I 'll do it for you."

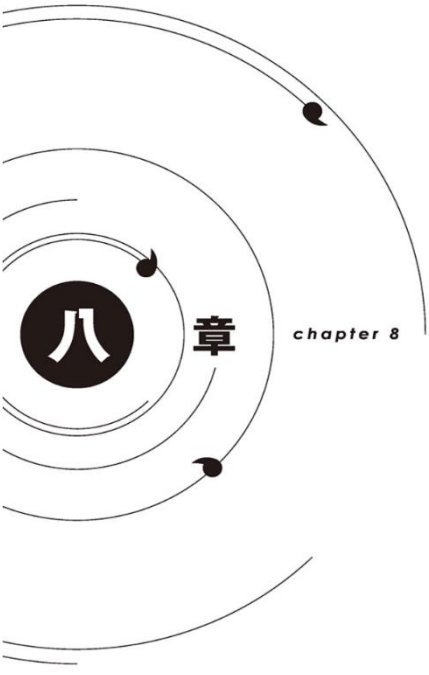
The pterosaur flew and scooped up Gigi. Follow for Sakura that escaped out of the cage.

- "I feel like my dog has been bitten by my dog…"

The petite dragon beast dripped with blood from his fangs, coldly giving up his yellow eyes and staring back at his former subject. Behind them is prisoner number 487, Sasuke.

- "I changed my owner ... let me regret it."

With that signal, the eyes of the dragons changed all at once. The giant beast lifted the front leg with the spear. Pterosaurs swirl and squeeze the wings. And even the birds and beasts who were holding the corpse of the prisoner headed for the brute-all the dragons were hitting the aunt and attacking Samurai and Sasuke.



TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

Sasuke tries to capture the Dragon beasts that come in a bundle. When I saw Agate standing to protect myself, I changed my mind, because I was going to use Chidori or Susanoo in a moment. "Agate." I will attract small people. I want you to be the most beautiful woman in the world. Sasuke hugged the Agate body and threw it toward the giant beast. The pterosaurs fainted and fell one after another, and escaped the electric shocks, and the pterosaurs came into their eyes blindfolded and collided with the torid beasts from the front. A sharp beak pierced deeply into the torso of the torikuten, and the angry torikuten Beast trotted both legs in a frenzy, and raged rampage without both foes and allies. Agate, on the other hand, clung to the tail of the giant beast. As it is like a tightrope, it hangs on the top of the tail, and it approaches to the Zansur.

- "Hey, don't let the Agate approach me!"

Zansur screams, but lies in the dead zone of the giant beast on his back. Because of its structure, it does not reach the neck nor the tail.

- "Pterosaur! Help me!" In response to the order, one of the pterosaurs in the sky hurried to Zansur.

Zansur escaped to the sky with his lapels in his lap, and Agate's claws fluttered out in the sky, tearing his back against the giant beast. The giant beast screams and squirms his body to shake off the Agate. When Agate dared to disobey, he descended to the ground, and Sasuke ran to the other side. A giant beast follows the Agate ten times or more in a stride.

Zansur took a rough breath and raised his slipping glasses.

- "It's not like you're being staggered when you're Agate..."

It is unavoidable to be annoyed by the existence thought that it ruled. It is because of the wisdom put in the new owner. 487th - Sasuke is still on the ground, scraping up the important forces of Zansur.

Zansur smacked his tongue and cheered on the wing dragons flying nearby.

- "What are you guys looking at? I told you to kill Sasuke, but the area around Sasuke is in a state of turbulence."

Sasuke himself does not receive a single wound, and while skilfully avoiding the attack, he invites the dragon beast to fight together. Knowing that the increase in numbers would give Sasuke an advantage, the wing dragons went on without defying Zansur's orders. However, it is dropped before it reaches Sasuke by the blitz without gasping.

- "It's better not to use too many dragons in the jaw,"

Sasuke taunted Zansur while catching the fallen wing dragon in the wind. The user of the reincarnation technique is Jiji, not you. A blue streak floats on The Forehead of Zansur. The agate had lured out the giant beast by Sasuke's instructions. It descends down the slope while

skilfully crossing from the rock to the rock. The giant beast that chases is not the type that can turn around. The rock which had been made a scaffold was crushed one after another, and it chased yond agate. Sasuke, who jumped up to the stomping ground on the head of the carnivore, confirmed that the agate had reached the front of the lake and raised his voice.

- “Cut the tendons!"

In response to Sasuke's voice, the agate turned around. It enters under the belly of the giant beast, it runs straight through to the base of the tail, and it eats deeply in the hind leg like the log. It did not give even room to twist the body, and the muscle of the ankle was devoured by the bone. The giant beast did not collect and bent the knee with a jerk. It loses the balance, it falls sideways, and it thrusts it from the head in the lake. A terrible splash of water jumped up to the top of the cloud.

- "Useless. Hey, get out of the lake!”

Benefiting from buoyancy, the giant beast was able to wake up immediately. However, the bottom of the lake becomes like a swamp, and it is not possible to support the weight of the huge beast, and the leg is swallowed. It was not possible to crawl up because it was not possible to step on, and the giant beast was stuck while putting out the top from the neck to the surface of the water.

- "Damn, the big picture is backfired...”

It vomited now, and Zansur gave the command to the wing dragon.

- "Hey, get down to the ground and pull him out of the lake!”

Zansur is still unaware that he has issued a fatal order. Dragons cannot receive more than one order from a non-magician. And just now, Zansur's orders were overridden by the content of 'Get down to earth and help the beast'. As a result, the wing dragon opened the beak, dropped heavy luggage to the ground, lightened the body, and began gliding to the giant beast.

- "Wow- - ya!”

Zansur's body was beaten to the rocks, and he was able to play red like a phoenix. It bounces twice three times, it rolls, it hardens to a distorted shape, and it stops at last. Sasuke went down to the rocks with a tongue-in-cheek shot, and checked the body of Zansur, who was covered in sand, but the prototype was no longer there. The last is because of ignorance to the reincarnation art.

The wing dragon in the sky snapped at Gaa and turned toward the laboratory. When Zansur was out of order, his orders disappeared. The dragons scattered and began to target the prisoners again.

- "Agate, i'm going to rush to the laboratory"

Then a hawk came down to watch when the dragons were gone. It is a hawk used to communicate with Kakashi. I'm writing a letter to the end of my leg.

- "At a time like this, is it a message?”

Sasuke opened the letter without a rush. It is written in familiar characters that the coup that

Kakashi was supporting succeeded, the prime minister was captured, and it went to the capital with the new king Nanara. The situation was solved safely, and Kakashi seemed to be loose, and even the samurai woman of the appearance of Nanara and the companion were written and continued leisurely. Did the one of the letter was violently thrust into his pocket, and Sasuke hurried to the laboratory.

Sakura blew away the bodies of the attacking beasts one after another, earning prisoners time to escape. He catches the back leg of the bird-legged beast, throws it on his back, and hits it to the ground. Then, two prisoners ran, and it became a horse-riding to the body of the fallen bird-legged beast. Ganno. And it's Penjira. The back of the knee of the bird leg beast was made to hit rarely by the hoe that two people gripped.

- "Gaa- The bird-legged beast is violent, but you can't stand it with a broken bone in your knee."

The crushed joint swells up and regenerates immediately. In an effort to keep up with his recovery, Ganno and Penjira frantically swung the hoe down in the form.

- "Oh. Don't get well! It's not going to heal "

Sakura closed her mouth, saying that it was too much. It is the same as the person and the dragon beast that the death is crazy. The resurrected beasts may have looked like powerful monsters in the eyes of the prisoners. However, the dragon beasts are desperate, too. To begin with, the bird-legged beast and the hard-headed dragon,

etc. are herbivores, and do not even have the ability to prey on other living things. Still, they cannot resist the order of the magician to

- "kill all the prisoners".
- "It's a great place to be!"

Sakura caught the body of the wing dragon which had thrust at high speed from the sky with the voice of the spirit. It was the same for the wing dragon that it was not suitable for the fight. The body which evolved to fly in the sky is extremely light, and the weight is less than ten kilograms for the length of the body which exceeds ten meters. The only weapon is a sharp-pointed beak, but after dividing the prisoners' brains several times, they are completely stunned and useless. Still, withdrawal is not allowed. to die. The soul revived by the reincarnation is absolute obedience to the instruction of the magician. The wing dragon and the cherry tree joined each other for a while, and the wing dragon pulled before long. He spreads his wings and tries to escape to the sky but is caught by the prisoners who have gathered and is dragged down to the ground. The wing dragon was mad at death, and no one let go even if becoming gory though the prisoner's head was disturbed and pierced. The feather axis which evolved from the finger of the front leg was light like the branch, and it broke easily only by the feather crossing and it was squeezed. At first, he was ringing for his help with Gaagaa, but when the bone of his crushed neck blocked his airway, he was only breathing blurred. The dust of the reincarnation covers the wound from the wounded side, and recovers. The prisoners are desperate to stone the

wing dragon to revive it. For both of us, it's a torture that never ends. Unless the reincarnation is released.

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Soon. We need to find Jiji and release the dragons. As soon as I thought about it, I felt dizzy. The moment he got down on his knees, he felt a sense of killing behind his back, and Sakura fell sideways. Whit her cherry hair blurred, sticks deeply to the ground. Jiji without putting her hair in between, Sakura twisted her body and stood up quickly. He lifts the rubble, which is about his height, and throws it at Jiji.

Jiji pulled out her sword and cut off the rubble with a single sword. There is already no appearance of the cherry tree on the other side of the splinter which poured down to the ground. Did you run away? Jiji snapped her nose. It is useless to reach this period.

A wing dragon in the sky finds a cherry tree going down a cliff and reports it to Jiji. The movement of the cherry tree is very strong. It seems not to have recovered completely from the poison apparently though it is not certain how it escaped from the laboratory which collapses. Jiji tied the mark as she ran and put her hand on the ground. "Dsuchitore and Dirt Flow Wall" Jiji catches up with Sakura, who stopped her legs after she was prevented from going to the wall of the raised soil. Cornered by the wall, Sakura glared at Jiji with a tight eye. What's your purpose? Gaa, and I heard a scream in the distance. I don't know if it belongs to a man or a dragon beast.

- "In this way, the dragon beast and the person suffered... What the hell do you want to do?!”
- "It's depressing to stab a teacher twice."

It was Jiji's real heart. It's a selfish matter, but I wanted the teacher and Sasuke to survive if possible. But now that this is the way it is, we have to kill him. I told Sasuke. You can't leave your wife alone. The back of the back Sakura touches the wall of the soil with tons. Jiji approached Sakura and stepped forward. Bread! I hear something coming out and suddenly my body stops moving. 「!?」 It was already late

when it thought that it had gone. The joint here and there is fixed stubbornly, and it is not possible to even twist the body. Barrier. It's also an ambush trap. The sand at my feet flew in the wind, and a card with a curse appeared. The bright red chakra thread that gradually emerged makes Jiji's body a goose.

When the subject passed on the bill, it seems to have become a mechanism that the operation activated. Pretending to run away, Sakura had lured himself into this place from the beginning. "... Gigi put the kunei out of her sleeve and cut the chakra thread. However, the thread only releases the chakra, which is contained with the bee, and even the break does not enter. On his wrist, a sign with cherry blossom petals appeared on his wrist.

- "Before I knew it... I have a sign like this."
- "When I came to the medical office before, just in case,"

Sakura said calmly. "I'm a doctor."

I'll know if she's the chakra's messenger, and I'll see if she can get out of it, but Jiji was desperate, but she quickly realized that she couldn't get out on her own, so she pulled out. Not yet. I haven't lost yet. If Zansur joins us, there's a chance to get out. Or, is there a chance to let Sakura solve the art? In exchange for releasing reincarnation surgery. Jiji, who was looking for a shrewd victory, suddenly felt a terrible chakra and shook her brain. The force comes off from the knee. The possibility of victory, which was slightly left, shattered in an instant and the pressure of the chakra.

- "Jiji. Was it you who used the reincarnation technique?"

It was the same bunch person who had never shown such a killing up to know to have appeared with the agate.

- "I don't want to be comfortable. I'll make amends for what I've done, but I'd like to ask you something before you put it on the phantom,"

Sasuke continued, once pulling his eyes back and dropping the tone of his voice.

- “What's your purpose? The purpose of Zansur was to use the resurrected dragon beast as a weapon of the war. But you're not that kind of type, you're the type of person who's going to act for the sake of your country,"

Gigi said without power. "It's your subjectivity. I don't know if you agreed with Zansur's belief and cooperated."

- “It was when Penjira was about to be attacked by agate. If you were willing to take care of all the prisoners, why didn't you just kill them? Did you have any hesitation in making Penjira a tool of killing, or was there a great resto? ..... I don't have either of them. The agate was made to revive by the intention, and feelings might not move to the guy only of the same bunch by chance even if it made it to Penjira.”

Actually, I watched Ganno faintly earlier, and Sasuke looked back at Gigi's face. People sometimes take actions that they never thought of, driven by emotions that they don't realize.

Sasuke still remembers the time when he was jumping out, protecting his best friend. It was a real wonder at the time why I did such a thing, but now I know. Naruto was Sasuke's best friend from that time though it broke down many times. In a place beyond reason and reason. I don't think Jiji had the same emotions that Sasuke had in Naruto, in Agate, Ganno or Penjira. But at least he must have had some attachment.

- "Zansur is dead. We will return to our own country by handing over your character to the kingdom of The Buddha. But before that... If you have any circumstances, talk to me now."

Jiji looked at Sasuke's face alternately and loosened his expression.

- "Anyway, the plan is broken," he muttered, and began to talk.
- "I was originally a sand-hiding escape, and I came to the capital at the invitation of the Prime Minister of The Country of The Great Buddha. It's about time the king was still alive. The prime minister was planning to hire a loophole to build a private army. So, he called me to talk about Shinobi and Ninjutsu. While I was staying at the royal palace, the prime minister gave me a dedicated samurai woman. And I fell in love with her. I wanted to live with her in a

country where she and I would rather live with her than to be complicit in the war. When asked by Sakura, Jiji nodded small. "I think someone would have seen us together. It was soon found out. But the Prime Minister told me that if I wanted to be with her, I could leave the private army. Zansur was originally an archaeologist at the Royal Palace. I found the literature on how to reincarnate the dead in the library, and I succeeded in deciphering it. But even if he knows how to do it, Zansur himself can't handle the chakra. That's why I was called to perform reincarnation. It was a story that you may live like it if it cooperated with Zansur in this laboratory for one year. I promised her that I had been summoned to a distant mission, and that I would meet her in the capital a year later... But a year ago, she died," he continued, staring at the ground with a tired expression. "I was wrong. If I was really important to her, I shouldn't have left her. I shouldn't have been alone... Hey, Sasuke. I told you, don't let your wife alone. That's my real heart. People die easily." Jiji turned down his eyes again, looking at the agate that listened to the story quietly, whether she understood the story or not. "At first, I was told that the purpose of reviving the agate was to be a watchman for the prisoners. The real purpose was told the day she found out she was dead. The real purpose was told the day she found out she was dead. I don't think we're going to use a dragon beast as a weapon. At first, of course, I was reluctant.

But Zansur and The Prime Minister gave me the conditions.

- "If you help us to revive the dragon beast, she'll prepare her body. If we have a body, we'll see each other again. You tried to revive her," Jiji smiled as he noticed Sakura's expression.
- "It hurts. Don't look like that, doctor. I really wanted to see her again. It's a forbidden art, even if it's too much. Sasuke, what if you were in my place? You do the same thing, right?"

「.....」 It was not possible to say that such a thing was not so, and Sasuke pressed and shut up. I remember when I reunited with Itachi who had been resurrected by the reincarnation of the world. Being able to talk to my brother for even a few minutes after the misunderstanding was resolved became an irreplaceable memory in Sasuke's life. Even if it is the result of the prohibition. If my wife is gone, I might want to do the same thing as Jiji.

- "Maybe so," he replied.
- "I might even put my hand out if Sasuke-kun is gone and there's a technique for reincarnation in front of me. I really wanted to see you. You know how I feel." She interrupted Gigi, who was about to say, "But," Sakura continued.
- "We're not alone. I'm sure your friends will stop you. Don't do anything stupid. The same reason we stop you. And your lover Margot, I'm sure you don't want to be forced to be resurrected by reincarnation.

Sasuke reacted and raised his face. Margo. Is that the name of Jiji's lover? The letter I just received from Kakashi is still stuck in my pocket. Sasuke opened the letter with the fold and chased the sentence with eyes. 「..... Gigi, you should have been here over a year ago.

- How did you know Margot was dead? He died of an epidemic. The prime minister's handwriting"
- "The Prime Minister is also a guru", Sasuke showed the letter from Kakashi to Gigi.
- "It was written in a letter from one of my people. The new king, who overthrew the dictatorship, decided to transfer the queen and the prime minister to the capital. A woman named Margot, who accompanies the new king, is a very reliable person who is familiar with the internal situation because she was originally a samurai woman at the Royal Palace.
- What?
- "It's information from a reliable person"

The focus of Gigi's eyes, which was chasing the text of the letter, trembles and becomes unsettled. It is sudden, and it is not possible to swallow easily. Still, tears overflowed without permission from eyes while tracing the text twice three times. Pretending that Margot is dead and moving Jiji the way she wants - why didn't he notice it, even though it was what Zansur thought? Jiji's tears with his jaw overlapped with the sound of a broken branch. I'm not sure if I'll ever be.

Jiji raised his face. The carnivorous beast is closing behind the cherry tree, erasing the sign. The carnivore, who was aware of Jiji's, lowered his body and kicked the ground vigorously.

- "Teacher"

Jiji quickly tied the mark in front of her chest. It is a sign of the cancellation of the reincarnation art of the child, the shin, the shin, the tiger, the tiger, and the dragon. When Gigi finished tying the mark, Sakura had already reacted on her own, throwing her upper into the carnivorous jaw. - Gan! The carnivorous animal, which received cherry's fist sat in the eye, lightly blew it off and fell to the ground. He gets up quickly, but the skin of his stiff, raised nose begins to pop. The peeled skin became dust, and it began to rise to the sky without riding in the wind. Jiji's release seal freed the dragons from reincarnation. The wing edams that were being assembled by the prisoners, the dragon-legged beasts that were crawling on the ground with broken legs, and the giant beasts that were in the cold water. The dragons who were able to row the sea for a long time were finally liberated from both endless sleep and the rule covered with greed and returned the soul to the other side gradually calmly little by little. Of course, it's also an agate. The agate sounded his throat in a swaying manner, regretting his farewell. The head which curves loosely is pressed against Sasuke’s flank, and it rubs it many times. The tail which shakes from side to side collapses with rags and soars. "

“Don't come back at last," he said, patting under his jaw, and he squinted comfortably and exhaled

his nose. Sasuke's waist is squeezed with a transparent claw of the blood vessel.

- "Good night" hands and feet, the torso, in turn become dust, and rise to the place where there is no suffering and no fight.

The cold one touched a little, and it began to snow when thinking whether the dust of the reincarnation art was so cold. The snow falling quietly came and went with the rising dust, and when I looked up from below, it seemed to have sown a gold and silver sand child on a black sand screen. Everything is visible in Sasuke's eyes. A thin-ice crystal flutters, but the moonlight shines in rainbow colours. The carnivorous animal which had been eaten by the cherry tree was violent reluctantly to resist the providence of the solution. The body has already disappeared more than half, but the eyes of the carnivore have not given up. If you stick it with a long tail and force it to wake up, Tan! He dared to kick the ground with one leg and jumped at Jiji. Was it revenge for having been ruled or was it considered a predator only by instinct? Jiji's reaction, which had been careless by unravelling the reincarnation, was completely delayed. Fresh blood spouts.

The curved claws pierced Jiji's chest deeply, and his tip was deeply stuck in her throat.

- "Jiji. The carnivorous beast, who had taken his last revenge, returned and soaked his blood and melted into the air.”

"Hold on.”

Sakura ran up to her and untied the chakra thread. Sasuke supports Jiji's body, which has fallen behind her. Jiji's hand, which was covered in blood, was covered with Sakura hands as she tried to put her hand on the wound.

"The treatment is..."

"Why?" With Jiji's hand removed, Sakura sent a chakra.

- "Cause you're going to see Margot, aren't you? I knew I was alive. "
- "That's all... That, leave ....."

The view is getting darker. 「..... I don't have a face to match anymore. Anyway..... The other guys... The blood clot was stuck in my throat, I didn't have the spirit to cough, and it didn't sound any more. I hear the sound as if I was in the water. Instead of defying her heavy body, Jiji closed his eyes. When I thought I was going to die alone, I started to laugh. When I was told that Margot was dead, I regretted it to death. I've left Margot alone. that we weren't together for a long time. I thought Margot died because she was there and didn't protect her. But that's just a thought. Somewhere far away, Sakura and Sasuke call themselves. I can't help being envious and envious of them. If I had the strength of them, I wouldn't have been like this. If you could believe in what you don't see. It's too late to regret it now. At the bottom of the pitch-black field of vision, Margot calls out.

TRANSLATED BY CHERSUZY

Along with the memorial monument with a bouquet of blue chicks, the new king Nanara put his fingers together and put his hands together. The name of the 62 prisoners was dug into the polished granite. Those who died last year in an incident that took place here. The former Institute of Astronomy has no shadow to see now. The building has collapsed with ancient literature and expensive astronomical instruments, and the rubble is still abandoned. After breaking the palm, Nanara looked back at the two followers.

- “What is your sister?”
- “After completing the northern tour, I will arrive here tomorrow.”
- “The maroon-haired servant—When Margo's answer was heard, Nanara nodded.

The reconstruction here has completely been left behind, just for the capital and the eyes. Astronomy is an important discipline of the Country of The Great Buddha. We have to re-maintain not only the celestial body but also the fossil excavation properly. .....

- If I told you that I wanted to have a paleontology research facility, would you get angry with your sister?
- "You might get angry. Where do you think that kind of financial resources are? We have to think more carefully about how we use tax revenue!

When Margot mimicked Manali's tone, another attendant next to her shouted and laughed. Margot continues to grin.

- "But you can be angry, let's suggest.”

Margot's right! When he nodded energetically, He ran up to the horse that was resting in the shade of a tree. With his feet on the stirrups, he jumps on his back and looks back at the two attendants. One of them is a woman who has helped me all the time. And the other is a model prisoner who is scheduled to be sentenced to a permanent prison sentence, taken out in a special case to guide the geography of this area. Next time, we'll go see the lake. Come on, Margot! Jiji!

This popular Japanese café is located in the Tami Japanese Confectionery Shop in the Old Town. Sakura met in the seat of the open terrace with a sunny day. We both have busy doing housework and doing tea, but we still make tea several times a month, thus adjusting our time. I had a lot of things to talk about my children, each other's work, my husband's things - my best friends, what I wanted to talk about.

- "The other day, I was playing around with my hair wrapped around my hair. Well, i don't like it. But she's not straight hair like a rhino. I've been styling it for a long time, but I'm back to normal right away. If you don't get into the habit of sleeping, you might be a little envious. Oh, speaking of sleeping habits, I heard from Temari, but I'm so good at sleeping in Shikamaru I know, I've seen it many times on duty. Seriously, while enjoying the new anmitsu crepe topped with three colours of anko, and talking about the topic of ramming, I turned my face sideways with "
- "Ah".

I wonder if it's the way back to the fire room. I'm just walking empty-handed, but my face and posture are good, so I stand out a lot wherever I am. Sakura suddenly lay down on the table and groaned as she saw off her back.

- "Sasuke-kun, it's so nice..."
- Oh, now?

She looks at her eyes with a stunned eye.

- "No, it's true that Sasuke-kun is as cool as he used to be. How long have you been married to Sasuke? Do you still feel that?
- "Because..."
- Roughly, you were on a long-term mission until yesterday, weren't you?
- "Yes, but it's not the case when Sasuke sees me on duty. I don't feel like I'm going to be dazed because it's switched on as a ninja, but when I come back to the village, I'm not going to do anything like this. It's a fresh feeling...
- "Yes, is that so? It's a treat, I told him to make fun of it on purpose, and while cutting the crepe dough with the chocolate sauce with a knife, he leaned over with a grin.
- "Hey, that's more than that. It's rare to have an accessory. What happened to the ring?
- "Yeah, this one?" Sakura dropped her eyes on her ring finger.

I look at the little red jewel smiles again. When I saw the smile, I squinted. Strictly speaking, it may not be a so-called gift. But this ring was becoming Sakura's treasure now. The ring, which

Sasuke made by controlling the ingredients of the Sasuke, is mixed with Sasuke's chakra. It was thanks to this ring that Sasuke was able to find the cherry tree which was stuck under the rubble. By looking for a tiny amount of chakra shown in the ring, Sasuke found the location of Sakura.

This ring is a lifesaver. ..... But after all, I wonder if it's a hindrance to work. On the way home from the breakup, Sakura laughed bitterly, took off her ring, and put it in her pocket. By the time I become a grandma someday, I'm sure I'll retire from work and be a boon, so I'll do it. I'll keep this ring until then. So, Sakura gently patted the ring from the top of her pocket.

"Does Sasuke, who became a grandpa, remember this ring?"

Sarada was made by me for dinner that day. Sarada that came back with a shopping bag hanging said,

- "I'll make it all today!"

All of a sudden, she declared it. While staying at an Iruka's house, she seemed to be completely addicted to cooking.

- "I think I made a lot of things with Iruka-sensei, and I think I've gone up in my cooking skills."

The main dish is fried beef with sukiyaki style and tomatoes. Then there's the side dish, the root vegetable stew, the rice dish and tomato salad, the boiled broccoli, and the egg grilled. And, the fillet of the autumn sword fishes which I made it to the salt grilled. The pumpkin which made the bean

jam of the chicken is made of the rice which is piled up neatly in the teacup and it stir-fried it. It is a whole salad menu where various side dishes can be eaten little by little.

- "Wow, it's so crowded! You put a lot of daddy's favourite food!
- "Well, well... It happened, by chance. The tomatoes were cheap, so it's a coincidence that there are a lot of tomatoes on Sasuke’s plate.

We all sat around the table after a long time in the house, and when we had it, we put our hands together. Sakura gently kicked Sasuke's ankle under the table as Sasuke continued to eat without commenting on the taste. Sasuke raised his face, and after receiving Sakura's gaze, he got stuck in silence for a while, and finally noticed, and said,

- "It's good."
- "Oh, really?
- "Yeah... Good.”

As usual, Sakura's husband has few vocabularies. But it should be transmitted properly.

- "I don't think so. You don't have to worry about it just because I made it."

The doorbell rang when the table was enclosed for a while.

"Oh, I'm leaving," Sakura said, holding Sasuke as she tried to sit up and headed to the front door. When I opened the door, Shikamaru was standing with a thick file on his side. - It's bad at dinner.

- You're in a hurry, aren't you?

- "Yeah... Sarada's voice looks happy," Shikamaru said, looking at the back of the hallway.
- "It's not just Sarada, it's also nice. It's been a long time since I've had three members of my family."
- "This is an interim report from Kengakuin on the results of the analysis of polar particles. I'll give it to you."
- "Thank you," Sakura said,

Thanking him for receiving the file. Zansour's attempt was thwarted, but there's still a lot to be caught. The word "the star increased" in the description of the astronomical picture, and the mark of Konoha. The meaning of the star that goes far away, and the way that Zansur had gained sight with his prosthetic eye. I wanted to collect any small information though both might be unrelated to the sickness of the six-way hermit. As long as the object to confront is unknown.

- How's Naruto doing? When Sakura heard it, Shikamaru shook her head slightly.
- "It's not good. I come out to the fire shadow room every day to say that I'm going to take a break, and even if I reduce my work on purpose, I'll find a new job for myself."
- "Just because I was resting doesn't seem to be any better."
- "That's right,"

Shikamaru glances toward the back of the hallway. I'm worried about Sarada coming. Don't make your children uneasy. Circumstances do not leak out. That was the condition that Naruto put out. When

you force Naruto to agree that Shikamaru and the other people are trying to help Naruto.

- "I'm going to rush the analysis to Kengakuin,"

He said, and Shikamaru exhaled with a big sigh. This situation is so troublesome that it's too much trouble to spit out the lines. "If the situation continues, Naruto will not be able to use chakras for the rest of his life. ..... I'm not going to let that happen."